

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CLIII--NO. 25.

NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 26, 1910.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,562.

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1884, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printed in the English language, it is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Recurring to many households in the city and other places, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Frederick Edsby, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Erla Christensen, President; Arion Christensen, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COOBY WANTS, No. 870, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Doney, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Robertson, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss B. M. Donahue, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THUNDER, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catherine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adwin Hemmings. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ARMY OF THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans, Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Charles Bold; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, R. F.—James H. Hampton, Chancellor; Commodore; Robert C. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVEY DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

URAN MASON, No. 138—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 229, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Laak, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

Thanksgiving Day.

Better weather for Thanksgiving than that that was given us on Thursday could hardly be imagined. It was clear and mild, and was a delightful day for a promenade in the afternoon to overcome the effects of the fasting upon turkey and hogs that are characteristic of the occasion. It was fine weather for out of door sports, too, and consequently there were large gatherings at the foot ball games. The day was observed as a general holiday, the stores and all public offices being closed for the day, but the city had more the appearance of a Sunday than a holiday.

The principal event of the day, from the viewpoint of many a small boy was the annual dinner to the news and messenger boys given by Mrs. Fred W. Vanderbill in Masonic Hall, under the able direction of Miss Amelia Tanner and a competent corps of assistants.

Long before the doors of the hall were thrown open there was a large gathering of boys in school and church streets waiting a chance to obtain seats. There were two policemen there to look after them, but they kept good order without much warning. As soon as the doors were open, the boys were quickly seated and there were about 400 of them waiting to do justice to all that might be set before them. Mr. Thomas H. Tanner acted as master of ceremonies, and Rev. William Sanford Jones offered prayer, the boys joining with him in repeating the Lord's Prayer.

There was a union service by nine of the churches of the city, at the United Congregational Church, Thanksgiving morning, at which Rev. Gustavus A. Hulbert was the preacher. The Episcopal Churches held their union service at Emanuel Church where the sermon was delivered by Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D. The colored churches united in a service at the Shiloh Baptist Church, at which Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., delivered the sermon. There was a good attendance at all of these services.

In the way of sports there was the usual Thanksgiving game of football between the Rogers High School team, and a team composed of alumni. It ended in a tie, neither team being able to score.

Mr. Daniel L. Hazard has started for the Bermudas, where he will spend the winter.

Memorial Service.

The four colored churches of this city united in a memorial service to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the great friend of the colored race, which was held at the Mt. Olivet Baptist Church last Sunday afternoon. There was a good attendance and the exercises were of an interesting character, showing that the leaders of the race realize all that was done for them by Mrs. Howe.

Rev. W. H. Thomas presided at the meeting and offered prayer, and spoke briefly on the life of Mrs. Howe. He was followed by Mrs. H. N. Jeter who spoke at some length on "Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, The Woman." Rev. William B. Reed spoke on the subject, "Mrs. Howe as a Factor in the Life of our Nation." Mr. J. O. Banks sang a solo, after which the speaker was Dr. M. F. Wheatland, who spoke briefly on "Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, The Philanthropist." Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., related "Reminiscences of the Life of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe," which are printed in another column of this paper. The exercises were interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, a number of Mrs. Howe's favorite hymns being sung.

Democratic Caucuses.

The Democratic caucuses for the purpose of electing members of the city committee, and for nominating moderators and clerks in the various voting districts, were held on Friday evening of last week. The only fight came in the fifth ward, where the opposition to the present members of the ward committee was successful.

The city committee elected was as follows:

First Ward—T. C. Albino, Jr., J. E. Kavanagh, C. J. Beute, R. D. Graham, Bernard Hackett.
Second Ward—J. F. Albino, J. S. Brown, P. J. Murphy, W. E. Mumford, F. H. Hefferman.
Third Ward—J. P. Mahoney, P. J. Murray, H. T. Harvey, Jr., G. D. Ramsey, P. J. Boyle.
Fourth Ward—M. J. Barry, S. G. Carr, J. E. Blake, J. A. Diggle, D. E. Shea.
Fifth Ward—J. W. Blake, A. R. O'Haulley, J. J. Sullivan, M. J. Murphy, P. J. Lyons.

Channing Club.

The first dinner of the Channing Club for the winter was held on Monday evening, with a good attendance of members. The speaker of the evening was Rev. Bradford Leavitt, who spoke upon the experience of his 10 year pastorate in San Francisco, which included the time of the great earthquake. The following officers were elected for the year:

President—Herbert W. Lull.
First Vice President—Charles A. Brackett.
Second Vice President—William H. Hammett.
Secretary—George N. Buckhout.
Treasurer—George H. Draper.

The plan to honor the centennial of the Battle of Lake Erie and the hero of the battle, Commodore Perry, and his men from Newport, is taking shape. The memorial to be erected on the Island of Put-In-Bay, in Lake Erie, in sight of which the battle was fought, will cost nearly a million of dollars, and will be without a doubt the finest thing of the kind ever erected in this country. All the States bordering on Lake Erie and reaching into the northwest, including New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, with Kentucky which furnished the troops under Harrison, and Rhode Island which furnished Perry and the men to build and man the fleet, are interested in this memorial, and all will take part in its erection.

People who have occasion to use the Thames street pavement for driving, or the sidewalks for walking, or the stores and offices along the street for business, have come to the conclusion that the MERCURY reached long before the pavement was put down—that the present pavement is about as bad a thing as could possibly be laid there. Drivers have made so many complaints lately about its being slippery that recently the experiment of throwing gravel on it was tried, completely without success. The people who do business along the street have long since found out how noisy it is. And the worst of it is that the pavement was put down to stay and it is likely to stay put.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, the usual date of Thursday falling on Thanksgiving Day. There was little business to be transacted, the most important being the approval of the weekly bills and payrolls, so that city employees could have their money for Thanksgiving.

The builders in Newport ought not to biddle this year for lack of work. The number of large buildings under way is sufficient to furnish employment for all who want it.

Valuable Relics Burned.

Another fire of possible incendiary origin occurred in this city Sunday night when the unoccupied cottage of Mr. Arthur Lealle Green, a former master at Cloyne School, was badly gutted by fire, and its contents, which were of such a nature as to be of priceless value, were almost entirely destroyed. There are only two solutions of the mystery of the fire. Either some one broke into the house and set it on fire accidentally or it was deliberately set. The house had not been occupied since summer and as far as known was securely fastened. The first men to arrive on the scene had difficulty in breaking an entrance in order to get at the fire.

Just before midnight Sunday night the guard at the Training Station noticed smoke coming from one of the houses just opposite Cloyne School on the Training Station road. After being convinced that the house was on fire, a telephone message was sent from the Station to fire department headquarters in Newport notifying them of a fire. Headquarters called up Cloyne School to verify the information, and an alarm was then struck from Box 183.

The fire department was quickly on the scene and in the meantime a detail of the guard at the Training Station had been sent ashore to assist. The Station also offered to send the powerful steamer over from the reservation but it was not needed. The Newport department quickly had a stream on the house, although it was a long reach from the nearest hydrant. The chemical engines were promptly at work and as soon as their equipment was exhausted they reloaded and went at it again.

When the department arrived, the building seemed to be completely on fire on the inside. The heat and smoke penetrated to all parts of the house, and where the actual flames did not damage the property the smoke did. The building was filled with valuable furnishings and those were all practically ruined. It was not a long fight to get control of the flames but it was a costly fire in a comparatively short time.

The building was the old Clarke Weaver house which formerly stood at the corner of Second and Walnut streets. It was moved to its present location some time ago and was altered and improved considerably. Mr. Green had filled it with a rare collection of curiosities of every nature and it was popularly known in the neighborhood as the "curiosity shop." Of course most of the contents could hardly be duplicated and their destruction means a severe blow to the owner. No one could be found to even suggest the value of the contents.

The building has not been occupied since last August when it was closed for the winter and the family removed to Long Island. So far as known it was securely fastened up, and the indications are that the fire must have been started deliberately.

Bids have been opened by Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Sanford, in charge of the local engineer office, for dredging Newport Harbor to a uniform depth of 18 feet to furnish a suitable anchorage ground inside the present 18 foot channel. This is the beginning of a work authorized by Congress at a total cost of \$23,000, of which amount only \$50,000 was appropriated at the last session. The successful bidder will be allowed to continue the work if he wishes pending further appropriations by Congress.

Commodore and Mrs. Arthur Curtis James came to Newport last Sunday to look over their new house on Beacon Hill. Much progress has been made, and the buildings and grounds begin to assume the appearance that they will have when the work is completed. A vast amount of money has been spent since this property was purchased by the present owners, and it will be one of the show places of Newport.

On Saturday afternoon, December 3d, the famous Judge, Ben B. Lindsey of Denver, Colorado, will address the Current Topics Club in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Judge Lindsey has won fame throughout the country for his good work among the boys. His address will without doubt be a rare treat.

The new Colonial theatre will not be ready for use at Christmas as had been hoped, but work is progressing well and it will be rushed through to completion as rapidly as possible. The decorators are making considerable progress on the interior and the end is not very far away.

Hon. J. Eugene Littlefield of Block Island, who was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital last week, is progressing well and his condition is very pleasing to his many friends.

The Burdick Campaign Club has been organized and headquarters opened. It looks as though they meant business this year.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republican ward caucuses for the nomination of election officers for the various voting precincts and for the election of ward committees that shall comprise the Republican city committee, were held on Monday evening. The only contest developed in the first ward, where there was an independent ticket in the field in opposition to the present ward committee. Although the fight was rather close than it is sometimes, the regular ticket won out. The nominees on the regular ticket for members of the ward committees were Armistead Hurley, Robert P. Hamilton, Fletcher W. Lawton, Frank P. Gladstone, and William F. Collins. On the opposition ticket the names were Armistead Hurley, Joseph Pike, William A. Hanley, Robert G. Foster, and Charles F. Childs.

In the other wards there was little excitement and the vote cast was small. As at this caucus it was necessary to make nominations for precinct officers the little voting booths had to be used again. The city committee was elected as follows:

First ward—Armistead Hurley, Robert P. Hamilton, Fletcher W. Lawton, Frank P. Gladstone, William F. Collins.
Second ward—William G. Landers, George W. Ritchie, William H. Jackson, Benjamin F. Tanner, Sidney D. Harvey.
Third ward—Herbert Biles, Edward A. Sherman, George N. Buckhout, George H. Draper, Vincent M. P. Plinto.
Fourth ward—John T. Allen, Frank Pember, Arthur Power, P. P. Stewart Hale, James W. Johnson.
Fifth ward—James McLeish, John Mahan, Edward E. Taylor, Jr., William W. Marvel, Andrew S. Melke.
The number of votes in each ward was: First 185, Second 51, Third 21, Fourth 8, Fifth 7.

Nominations for election officers were not made in those voting districts that are considered hopelessly Democratic. The following were the nomination that were made:

First Ward—First representative district: Moderator, Joseph S. Lawton; clerk, Benjamin Lawton. Third representative district: voting district 3: moderator, James W. Millington; clerk, Thomas W. Stevens.
Second Ward—Second representative district: voting district 1: moderator, Allen G. Goldard; clerk, Robert O. Ebbas. Third representative district: voting district 2: moderator, Allen G. Gilfillin; clerk, William Power.
Third Ward—Third representative district: voting district 1: moderator, Augustus B. Oakley; clerk, Harold M. Sherman. Fourth representative district: voting district 2: moderator, Andrew J. DeBlasio; clerk, Max Muenchinger.
Fourth Ward—Fourth representative district: voting district 1: Moderator, Charles H. Clarke; clerk, Perry B. Dawley.
Fifth Ward—Fourth representative district: voting district 3: moderator J. Theodore Johnson; clerk, Josiah L. Murray.

License Remonstrances.

The board of license commissioners held a public meeting on Monday evening when citizens were given an opportunity to appear before the board and state their objections to any of the applications for liquor licenses that had been advertised for the year. A large number of applications have been filed with the commission and in accordance with law all had to be advertised, although of course it is not likely that all will be granted. It was stated at the meeting that all the applications had been accompanied by the requisite bonds of a surety company, there being no individual bonds.

Rev. Joseph Cooper spoke against the granting of a license for the property at the corner of Marlboro street and West Broadway. Incidentally he also brought up the matter of general enforcement of the liquor law and urged that the commission and the police should work together for enforcement.

Jackson Carter spoke in favor of granting a license to Thaddeus R. Buckley, Patrick Conigdon, John B. Cummings, John L. Denniston, James H. Dyer, Herbert L. Easton, Benjamin Euola, William Fayerweather, Charles F. D. Gibson, Joseph Graham, Joseph Harvey, Florence J. Hase, Henry J. Horgan, Patrick H. Howe, Ernest Jennings, Arthur P. Keall, T. Fred Leighton, E. H. Manchester, A. Russell McLeod, Duane O. Rathcamp, Harry Slocum, Abner Wood, Harry D. Wood.
Total 28.

Mr. Ernest L. Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Freeman was united in marriage to Miss Helen M. Nelson, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the groom's parents on Broadway on Monday evening by Rev. Charles F. Beattie. The young couple left on the New York boat for a wedding trip to New York and Washington.

Admiral Luce has gone to Washington to see his daughter off for the Bandwich Islands. Her husband has been promoted to Brigadier-General and will have charge of the government post at Honolulu.

The City Election.

The annual municipal election will take place on Tuesday, December 6, when the electors will have a chance to cast their ballots for a mayor, five aldermen, four members of the school committee, and thirteen members of the representative council in each ward. Wednesday night was the last date for filing nomination papers to secure places on the ballot, and when the closing hour came there were plenty of names for each place to assure the voters a wide range of choice.

For mayor, there are two candidates, Mayor Boyle being nominated to succeed himself, and being opposed by Mr. Clark Burdick. For members of the board of aldermen, each of the present incumbents is a candidate for re-election, but in every case there is an opposing candidate. In each of the first, second and third wards there are three candidates for aldermen, while in the fifth there are four and in the fourth only two.

For school committee there are seven candidates, Dr. Barker, Mr. Covell and Mr. Stevens being nominated to succeed themselves. The fourth retiring member, Col. Sherman, is this year a candidate for alderman instead of for school committee.

For members of the representative council there are hosts of candidates. Although there are but thirteen to be elected from each ward, the smallest number of nominees is 20 in the fourth ward. The number in the other wards is about 25 each, the voters thus having practically a choice of two candidates for each vacancy.

In addition to these names, the ballot will contain the names of nominees for moderators and clerks for the various districts.

The list of candidates is as follows, the present incumbents being indicated by a star.

FOR MAYOR.
Boyle, Patrick J.
Burdick, Clark.
(One to be elected from each ward.)
FIRST WARD.
Albro, Thomas C., Jr.
Carr, William J.
Stacy, A. A.
SECOND WARD.
Clarke, William P.
Mumford, William E.
Shepley, William.
THIRD WARD.
Mahoney, Jeremiah P.
Sherman, Edward A.
Sheron, W. Herbert.
FOURTH WARD.
Allen, John T.
Luddy, John E.
FIFTH WARD.
Anthony, Benjamin M.
Hammond, John P.
Keely, Michael F.
McLeish, James.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL
(Thirteen to be elected from each ward.)
FIRST WARD.
Bachelier, Henry C.
Buckley, Daniel J.
Clark, Peter F.
Child, Charles F.
Davis, George E.
Dorsey, Robert A.
Eberhardt, Adam.
Edridge, Charles E., Jr.
Foster, Robert G.
Gillson, William H.
Goldie, James.
Kavanaugh, James E.
Lugley, Rowland S.
Lawton, John Z.
Lyons, Patrick J., Edward street.
Morgan, Frank.
Peayson, Frank W.
Powers, J. William F.
Raymond, Lewis H.
Rector, Samuel M.
Sullivan, John V.
Therion, Edward P.
Tierney, Timothy.
Wilkey, Robert L.
Winser, Fred W.
Total 25.

SECOND WARD.
Altman, S. T. H.
Bain, Thomas L.
Bosworth, Edward T.
Buckley, Patrick.
Conigdon, John B.
Cummings, John L.
Denniston, James H.
Dyer, Herbert L.
Easton, Benjamin.
Euola, William.
Fayerweather, Charles F. D.
Gibson, Joseph.
Graham, Joseph.
Harvey, Florence J.
Hase, Henry J.
Horgan, Patrick H.
Howe, Ernest.
Jennings, Arthur P.
Keall, T. Fred.
Leighton, E. H.
Manchester, A. Russell.
McLeod, Duane O.
Rathcamp, Harry.
Slocum, Abner.
Wood, Harry D.
Wood, Harry D.
Total 28.

THIRD WARD.
Adams, William F.
Andrews, William Jr.
Barker, J. Alton.
Bull, Henry Jr.
Burke, John C.
Cremm, J. Henry.
Connolly, Michael.
Diehl, Henry.
Eccroft, Henry.
Ellis, George H., Jr.
Funder, Alexander J.
Franklin, William B.
Garrison, Frederick P.
Hughes, Frank J.
Jones, Nathan H.

Johnson, Myles J.
Kochuy, Simon.
Lee, Frederick P.
Lynch, James J.
O'Neill, Thomas J.
Rutter, Louis.
Seabury, John C.
Sullivan, J. K.
Steel, George I.
Tobin, William H.
Total 25.

FOURTH WARD.

Blase, James E.
Beech, Robert G.
Cacci, John P.
Carr, Stephen S.
Conoran, Jeremiah A.
Chadwick, French E.
Daley, John F.
Dwyer, Nicholas E.
Gill Joseph H.
Hale, P. P. Stewart.
Keefe, John T.
Keenan, Francis A.
MacLellan, Alexander.
Nagle, John E.
Power, Arthur.
Stol, Robert J.
Stoneman, Michael.
Toomey, Edward J.
Wiedlund, Marcus F.
Williams, William.
Total 20.

FOR ONE YEAR TO FILL VACANCY.

Laugellier, Frank.

FIFTH WARD

Bile, John T.
Brown, James D.
Cassidy, John J.
Connell, Patrick J.
Creaney, William.
Kirwin, James H.
Lehane, Jeremiah J.
Lyons, Patrick J.
Malley, Charles.
Mellish, James.
Morris, Patrick.
Maber, William H.
Murphy, Michael P.
Martin, Michael F.
Murphy, James.
Maber, George.
Martin, J. J. M.
McCarthy, Andrew B.
O'Neill, John E.
Reynolds, John J.
Sullivan, Mortimer J.
Sullivan, James W.
Sullivan, John B.
Sullivan, Michael F.
Total 21.

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

(Four to be elected.)
Barker, Dr. C. F.
Covell, W. W.
Doherty, Daniel E.
Jones, Henry J.
McLeod, William.
Reddy, Martin F.
Stevens, Henry C.

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the regular session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, action was taken on the following estates:
Estate of Hazel Brenton Ward; Lydia M. Ward the former guardian, presents a release and discharge and requests that the same be recorded. An order to that effect was entered.
Estate of Susan E. Nye. The petition of Henry O. Sherman to prove her will and to grant letters testamentary to him as sole Executor, was granted. Executor was required to give bond in the sum of \$500.00, to pay debts and legacies.

Estate of Mary A. W. Peabody will be proven and letters testamentary directed to issue to her as Executrix and she was required to give bond in the sum of \$5,000.00 to pay debts and legacies.

Estate of Isaac Barker. Laura A. Barker, the former Executrix of his will was adjudged incapable of executing her trust and she was removed therefrom. Abel F. Davis of Providence, was appointed administrator de bonis nou, with the will annexed to succeed to the trust made vacant by the removal of Laura A. Barker. The new Administrator was directed to give bond in the sum of \$35,000.00 with the National Surety Company of New York as surety. On this estate, Thomas P. Peckham, Frederick W. Greene and George L. Ferrin were appointed appraisers.

In Town Council. Fillmore Coggeshall Jr., was appointed reeler of Weights and Measures. Last April Francis E. Lewis was appointed but he declined to qualify.

A statement of appraisal of damages done by dogs to hens of Archel C. M. Strother and amounting to \$27.50 was allowed, and an order was granted, for the pro rata dividend due from the dog fund of Middletown.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid.
W. Clarence Peckham, part payment on contract for stoning 855 feet of Green End Avenue east of Turner's Lane \$900; Peckham Brothers, for crushed stone \$187.25; For highway work, William S. Caswell, \$55.17; For highway work, Chester H. Brown, \$155.75; For highway work, Daniel A. Carter, \$101.23; For carting and applying oil, Chester H. Brown, \$95.50; Services as janitor of town hall, Arthur A. Brigham, \$9.80; advertising proposals, T. T. Pittman, \$6.00; bounty on skunks, Fillmore Coggeshall Jr., \$11.00; advertising canvass notice, Herald Publishing Co., \$18.13; printing and binding tax register, Simon Hart, \$6.00; printing ballots on liquor question, W. O. Milne, \$8.00; 500 stamped envelopes and 200 No. 10, printed, \$18.97; Insuring town hall and other buildings, Henry Bull, Jr., \$128.71; electric light at Town Hall, Old Colony Street Railway Company, \$2.62; services as supervisor, James R. Chase, \$1.50; Chester A. Carr, \$5.00; Edward M. Petzka, \$5.00; Richard H. Wheeler, \$5.00.

A lot of land on the Easton's Point plat, comprising a little more than four acres, was sold at mortgagee's sale on Saturday, being bid in by Max Levy for \$2,655 for Thomas F. Kieber. The property was sold under the mortgage given by Lawrence B. Pinckney of Boston to Paul Tuckerman. It is located on Walcott and Tuckerman avenues on Easton's Point.

The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

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CHAPTER VI.

AND so all your privations and hardships went for nothing," said Mildred Wayland when Boyd had recounted the history of his pilgrimage into the north. "Yes," he replied; "as a miner I am a very wretched failure."

"Don't use that term!" she cried. "There is no word so hateful to me as 'failure'—I suppose because father has never failed in anything. Let us say that your success has been delayed."

"Very well. That suits me better also, but you see I've forgotten how to choose nice words."

They were seated in the library, where for two hours they had remained undisturbed, Emerson talking rapidly, almost incoherently.

"And you did all that for me," she mused. "I wonder if any other man I know would take those risks just for me."

"Of course. Why, the risk, I mean the physical peril and hardship and discomfort, don't amount to that." He snapped his fingers. "It was only the unending desolation that hurt; it was the separation from you that punished me—the thought that some luckier fellow might—"

"Nonsense!" Mildred was really indignant. "I told you to fix your own time, and I promised to wait. Even if I had not—cared for you I would have kept my word. That is a Wayland principle. As it is, it was comparatively easy."

"Then you do love me, my lady?" He leaned eagerly toward her.

"Do you need to ask?" she whispered from the shelter of his arms. "It is the same old fascination of our girl and boy days. Do you remember how completely I lost my head about you?" She laughed softly. "I used to think you wore a football suit better than anybody in the world. Sometimes I suspect that it is merely that same girlish hero worship and can't last. But it has lasted—so far. Three years is a long time for a girl like me to wait, isn't it?"

"I know, I know!" he returned jealously.

"But legions of men are courting you. Oh, I know. Haven't I devoured society columns by the yard? The papers were six months old, to be sure, when I got them, but every mention of you was just like a knife stab to me. I used to torture my lonely soul with pictures of you. You were never out of mind for an hour. My days were given to you, and I used to pray that my dreams might hold nothing but you. You have been my fetish from the first day I met you, and my worship has grown blinder every hour, Mildred. Oh, my lady, how beautiful you are!"

And indeed she was, for her face, ordinarily so imperious, was now softly alight; her eyes, which other men found cold, were kindled with a rare warmth of understanding; her smile was almost wistfully sweet.

He recalled how excited he had been at that faraway time when he had first learned her identity, for the name of Wayland was spoken soundly in the middle west. In the early stages of their acquaintance he had looked upon her aloofness as an affection, but a close intimacy had compelled a recognition of it as something wholly natural. He found her as truly patriotic as Wayne Wayland, her father, could wish. The old man's domain was greater than that of many princes, and his power more absolute. His only daughter he spoiled as thoroughly as he ruled his part of the financial world, and willful Mildred, once she had taken an interest in the young college man so evidently ready to be numbered among her lovers, did not pause half way, but made her preference patent to all and opened to him a realm of dazzling possibilities.

And when he had graduated how proud of her he had been! How little he had realized the gulf that separated them, and how quick had been his awakening!

It was Wayne Wayland who had shown him his folly. He had talked to the young engineer kindly, if firmly, being too shrewd an old diplomat to fan the flame of a headstrong love with vigorous opposition.

"Mildred is a rich girl," the old financier had told him. "A very rich girl, one of the richest girls in this part of the world, while you, my boy—what have you to offer?"

"Nothing! But you were not always what you are now," Emerson had replied. "Every man has to make a start. When you married you were as poor as I am."

"Granted! But I married a poor girl from my own station in life. Fortunately she had the latent power to develop with me as I grew, so that we kept even and I never outdistanced her. But Mildred is spoiled to begin with. I spoiled her purposely to prevent just this sort of thing. She is bred to luxury, her friends are rich, and she doesn't know any other kind of life."

And so it was that Boyd Emerson had gone to Alaska, to the Klondike, to win a fortune and thus to win the girl he loved. He fixed his own time for returning, and so it was that Mildred Wayland had awaited him.

If today, after three years of deprivation, she seemed to him more beautiful than ever—the interval having served merely to enhance her charm and strengthen the yearning of his heart—she seemed in the same view

still further removed from his sphere. His story finished, Boyd went on to tell her vaguely of his future plans, and at last he asked her, with something less than an accepted lover's confidence:

"Will you wait another year?" She laughed lightly. "You dear boy, I am not up for auction. This is not the third and last call! I am not sure I could induce anybody to take me even if I desired."

"I read the rumor of your engagement in a San Francisco paper."

She mentioned a number of names, counting them off on her finger tips. "Then, of course, there are the old standbys, Mr. Macklin, Tommy Turner, the Layton boys—"

"And Alton Clyde!"

"To be sure; little Alton, like the brook, runs on forever. He still worships you, Boyd, by the way."

"Is there any one in particular?" Boyd demanded.

Miss Wayland's hesitation was so brief as almost to escape his notice. "Nobody who counts. Of course father has his predilections and insists upon engineering my affairs in the same way he would float a railroad enterprise, but you can imagine how romantic the result is."

"Who is the favored party?" the young man asked darkly.

"Really it isn't worth discussing. Do you remember when I offered to give it all up and go with you, Boyd?"

"I have never forgotten for an instant."

"You refused to allow it."

"Certainly! I had seen too much of your life, and my pride figured a bit also. But I am going to have you. He drew her to him tenderly. "You are going to be my wife." He repeated the words softly, reverently, "My wife!"

She gazed up at him with a puzzled little frown. "What bothers me is that you understand me and my life so well, while I scarcely understand you or yours at all. That seems to tell me that I am unsuited to you in some way. Why, when you told me that story of your hardships and all that I listened as if it were a play or a book, but really it didn't mean anything to me or stir me as it should. I can't understand my own failure to understand. Do you see what I am trying to convey?"

"Perfectly," he answered, releasing her with a little unadmitted sense of disappointment at his heart. "I suppose it is only natural."

"I do hope you succeed this time," she continued. "I am growing dreadfully tired of things. Not tired of waiting for you, but I am getting to be old; I am, indeed. Why, at times I actually have an inclination to do fancy work—the unfailing symptom. Do you realize that I am twenty-five years old?"

The portieres parted, and Wayne Wayland stood in the opening.

He advanced to shake the young man's hand, his demeanor gracious and

friendly.

He recalled how excited he had been at that faraway time when he had first learned her identity, for the name of Wayland was spoken soundly in the middle west. In the early stages of their acquaintance he had looked upon her aloofness as an affection, but a close intimacy had compelled a recognition of it as something wholly natural. He found her as truly patriotic as Wayne Wayland, her father, could wish. The old man's domain was greater than that of many princes, and his power more absolute. His only daughter he spoiled as thoroughly as he ruled his part of the financial world, and willful Mildred, once she had taken an interest in the young college man so evidently ready to be numbered among her lovers, did not pause half way, but made her preference patent to all and opened to him a realm of dazzling possibilities.

And when he had graduated how proud of her he had been! How little he had realized the gulf that separated them, and how quick had been his awakening!

It was Wayne Wayland who had shown him his folly. He had talked to the young engineer kindly, if firmly, being too shrewd an old diplomat to fan the flame of a headstrong love with vigorous opposition.

"Mildred is a rich girl," the old financier had told him. "A very rich girl, one of the richest girls in this part of the world, while you, my boy—what have you to offer?"

"Nothing! But you were not always what you are now," Emerson had replied. "Every man has to make a start. When you married you were as poor as I am."

"Granted! But I married a poor girl from my own station in life. Fortunately she had the latent power to develop with me as I grew, so that we kept even and I never outdistanced her. But Mildred is spoiled to begin with. I spoiled her purposely to prevent just this sort of thing. She is bred to luxury, her friends are rich, and she doesn't know any other kind of life."

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Nebraska, eh?"

"Alaska."

"So it was, I always get those places mixed. Come over and have a drink. I want to talk to you. Funny thing, I just met a Klondiker myself this evening. Great chap too! I want you to know him; he's immense. His name is Froelich, but he isn't a Dutchman. Come on, you'll like him."

Clyde led his companion toward a table.

Mr. Froelich shoved back his chair and turned, exposing the face of "Fingerless" Fraser, quite expressionless save for the left eyelid, which drooped meaningfully.

"Froelich!" said Boyd angrily; "good heavens, Fraser, have you picked another? I thought you were going to stick to 'Fingerless'." Turning to Clyde, he observed: "This man's name is Fraser. One of his peculiarities is a dislike of proper names. He has never found one that suited him."

"I like 'Froelich' pretty well," observed the imperturbable Fraser. "It sounds distinguished."

"Don't believe anything he tells you," Boyd broke in, seating himself. "He is the most circumstantial liar in the northwest, and if you don't watch him every minute he will sell you a hydraulic mine or a rubber plantation or a sponge fishery. Underneath his eccentricities, however, he is really a pretty decent fellow, and I am indebted to him for my presence here tonight."

Alton Clyde made his astonishment evident by inquiring incredulously of Fraser, "Then that scheme of yours to establish a gas plant at Nome was all?"

"Certainly!" Emerson laughed. "The incandescent lamp travels about as fast as the prospector. None is lighted by electricity and has been for years."

"Is it?" demanded Fraser, with an assumption of the supremest surprise. "You know as well as I do."

"Hm! I'd forgotten. Just the same, my plan was a good one. Gas is cheaper." He reached for his glass, at which Clyde's eye fell upon his missing fingers, and the young clubman exploded:

"Well, if that's the kind of pill you are, maybe you didn't lose your mind in the Boer war either."

Emerson answered for the adventurer: "Hardly! He got blood poisoning from a lagoon."

Clyde began to laugh uncontrollably. "Really, that's great! Oh, that's lovely!"

Clyde said he was in poor health and wanted a chance to regain lost appetite and lost money.

"I'll give you a chance to recoup," said Boyd. "I am here to raise some money on a good proposition."

The younger man leaned forward eagerly. "If you say it's good that's all I want to know. I'll take a chance. I'm in for anything from pitch and toss to manslaughter."

"I'll tell you what it is and you can use your own judgment."

"I haven't a particle," Clyde confessed. "If I had I wouldn't need to invest. Go ahead, however; I'm all ears."

The other outlined the plan. To Clyde, Boyd Emerson had ever represented the ultimate type of all that was most desirable, and time had not lessened his admiration.

"It looks as if there might be a jolly rumpus, doesn't it?" he questioned.

"It does."

"Then I've got to see it. I'll put in my share if you'll let me go along."

"You got why, you wouldn't like that sort of thing," said Emerson, considerably nonplussed.

"Oh, wouldn't I? I'd eat it! It's just what I need. I'd revel in that outdoor life. He threw back his narrow shoulders. "I'm a regular scout when it comes to roughing it. Why, I camped in the Thousand Islands all one summer, and I've been deer hunting in the Adirondacks. We didn't get any there were too far from the hotel. But I know all about mountain life."

"This is totally different," Boyd objected, but Clyde ran on, his enthusiasm growing as he tilted the mental picture to suit himself.

Clyde was lost in an exposition of his fitness as a fisherman when Fraser burst out:

"Hello! There's George."

CHAPTER VII.

EMERSON turned to behold Balt's huge figure all but blocking the distant door.

"Call him in," said Clyde quickly. "I want to meet him. He looks just my sort." And accordingly Emerson motioned to the fisherman. Seeing there was no help for it, Big George composed himself and ventured timidly across the portal.

"Gimme a lemonade, quick; I'm all het up," he ordered. "I can't get no foothold on these fancy doors, they're so dang slick."

"Mr. Clyde offers to put \$10,000 into the deal if he can go to Kalvik with us and help run the cannery," explained Emerson.

George looked over the clubman carefully from his curly crown to his slender, high heeled shoes, then smiled broadly.

"It's up to Mr. Emerson. I'm willing if he is." Whereupon, vastly encouraged, Clyde proceeded to expatiate upon his own surpassing qualifications. While he was speaking a party of three men approached and seated themselves at an adjoining table. As they pulled out their chairs Big George glanced to glance in their direction, then put down his lemonade glass carefully.

"What's the matter?" Boyd demanded in a low tone, for the big fellow's face had suddenly gone livid, while his eyes had widened like those of an enraged animal.

"That's him!" George growled. "That's the dirty hound!"

"Sit still!" commanded Emerson. "Don't make a fool of yourself," he cautioned.

"That's him!" repeated George, his eyes glaring redly. "That's Willis Marsh."

"Where?" Emerson whirled curiously, but there was no need for George to point out his enemy, for one of the strangers stood as if frozen, with his

hand upon the back of his chair, an expression of the utmost astonishment upon his face. A smile was dying from his lips.

Boyd beheld a plump, thickset man of thirty-eight in evening dress. There



MEYER
"DON'T OFFER ME YOUR HAND; IT'S DIRTY."

was nothing distinctive about him except, perhaps, his hair, which was of a decided reddish hue. He was light of complexion; his mouth was small and of a rather womanish appearance, due to the full red lips. He was well groomed, well fed; in all ways he was a typical city bred man. Raising his brows in recognition, he nodded pleasantly to Balt, then, as if on second thought, excused himself to his companions and stepped toward the other group.

"How do you do, George? What in the name of goodness are you doing here? I hardly recognized you."

Marsh's voice was round and musical, his accent eastern. With an assumption of heartiness, he extended a white-gloved hand, which the big, uncouth man who faced him refused to take. The other three had risen. George seemed to be groping for a retort.

Finally he blurted out hoarsely: "Don't offer me your hand. It's dirty! It's got blood on it!"

"Nonsense!" Marsh smiled. "Let's be friends again, George. Bygones are bygones."

"You dirty rat!" breathed the fisherman.

"Very well. If you wish to be obstinate—Willis Marsh shrugged his shoulders carelessly, although in his voice there was a metallic note—"I have nothing to say. Mr. Balt and I had a business misunderstanding."

He said smoothly to Emerson, "which I hoped was forgotten. It didn't amount to much."

At this Balt uttered a choking snarl and stepped forward, only to meet Boyd, who intercepted him.

"Behave yourself!" he ordered. "Don't make a scene." And before the big fellow could prevent it he had linked arms with him and swung him around. The movement was executed so naturally that none of the patrons of the cafe noticed it except perhaps as a preparation for departure. Marsh bowed civilly and returned to his seat.

Alton Clyde clamored for enlightenment as to the reason for this eruption.

"That is the fellow we will have to fight," Boyd explained. "He is the head of the cannery combination at Kalvik and a bitter enemy of George's."

Clyde spoke earnestly. "Well, that absolutely settles it as far as I am concerned. This is bound to end in a row."

"You mean you don't want to join us?"

"Don't want to? Why, I've just got to, that's all. The \$10,000 is yours."

A month had elapsed when Emerson at last expressed to George the discouragement that had lain silently in both men's minds.

"You've played your string out, eh?"

"Absolutely. I've done everything except burglary, but I can't raise that \$100,000. Times are hard, and I've bled my friends of every dollar they can spare."

"It's an awful big piece of money," Balt admitted, with a sigh. "I never fully realized before how very large," Boyd said. "And yet without that amount the Seattle bank won't back us for the remainder."

"Oh, it's no use to tackle the business on a small scale." Big George pondered. "We'd ought to be on the coast now. We're shy \$25,000, eh?"

"Yes."

But the clouds were blown away a few days after when Alton Clyde threw down twenty-five \$1,000 bills before Boyd—got from a mysterious source which he refused to name.

Emerson later met the leading suttler (aside from himself) for Mildred Wayland's hand, a personage whose existence he felt as a continued menace. He was visiting Mildred at her home.

Hearing voices outside the library, the young man asked hurriedly: "Give me some time alone with you, my lady. I must leave early."

There was time for no more, for Wayne Wayland entered, followed by another gentleman at the first sight of whom Emerson started, while his mind raced off into a dizzy whirl of incredulity. It could not be! It was too grotesque—too ridiculous! What prank of malicious fate was this? He turned his eyes to the door again to see if by any chance there were a third visitor, but there was not, and he was forced to respond to Mr. Wayland's greeting.

The other man had meanwhile stepped directly to Mildred, as if he had eyes for no one else, and was bowing over her hand when her father spoke.

"Mr. Emerson, let me present you to Mr. Marsh. I believe you have never happened to meet here." Marsh turned as if reluctant to release the girl's hand, and not until his own was outstretched did he recognize the other.

The twoumbled the customary salutations.

"You two will get along famously," said Mr. Wayland. "Mr. Marsh is acquainted with your country, Boyd."

"Ah!" Marsh exclaimed quickly. "Are you an Alaskan, Mr. Emerson?"

"Indeed, he is so wedded to the country that he is going back tomorrow," Mildred offered.

Marsh's first look of challenge now changed to one of the liveliest interest, and Boyd imagined the fellow endeavoring to link him, through the affair at the restaurant, with the presence of Big George in Chicago.

"Yes," Boyd answered cautiously, "I am a typical Alaskan—disappointed, but not discouraged."

"What business?"

"Mining?"

"Oh! Indifferently. "Boyd has something far better than mining now," began Mildred. "He was telling me about it as—"

"You interrupted us," interjected Emerson, pale stricken. "I didn't have time to explain the nature of my enterprise."

The girl was about to put in a disclaimer when he flashed a look at her which she could not help but heed. "I am very stupid about such things," she offered easily. "I would not have understood it, I am sure." To her father she continued, leaving what she felt to be dangerous ground, "I didn't look for you so early."

"We finished sooner than I expected," Mr. Wayland answered, "so I drove Willis to his hotel and waited for him to dress. I was afraid he might disappoint us if I let him out of my sight. My dear, I have effected a wonderful deal today," went on her father. "With the help of Mr. Marsh I closed the last details of a consolidation which has occupied me for many months."

"Another trust, I suppose."

"Certain people might call it that," chuckled the old man. "Willis was the inspiring genius and did most of the work; the credit is his."

"May I inquire the nature of this merger?" Emerson ventured.

"Certainly," replied Wayne Wayland. "There is no longer any secret about it. I have combined the packing industries of the Pacific coast under the name of the North American Packers' association."

Boyd felt himself growing numb. "What do you mean by packing industries?" asked Mildred.

"Canneries—salmon fisheries! We own 60 per cent of the plants of the entire coast, including Alaska. That's why I've been so keen about that north country, Boyd. You never guessed it, eh?"

"No, sir," Boyd stammered.

"Well, we control the supply, and we will

FEAR.

NOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; if the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased, and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

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Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

In effect July 1, 1910.
Subject to change without notice.
Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, week days 6.50 a. m., then every 15 minutes, until 10.20 p. m., then 11.20 p. m.
Sundays, 7.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 10.20 p. m., then 11.20 p. m.
Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 5.30 a. m., then every 15 minutes until 11.20 p. m., then 11.55 p. m., 6.50 a. m., the same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 18, 1910.
Leave One Mile Corner for Newport Park 6.00, 6.30, 6.50, 7.00, 7.10, 7.20, 7.30, 7.40, 7.50, 8.00, 8.10, 8.20, 8.30, 8.40, 8.50, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, 10.30, 10.40, 10.50, 11.00, 11.10, 11.20, 11.30, 11.40, 11.50, 12.00, 12.10, 12.20, 12.30, 12.40, 12.50, 1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 2.00, 2.10, 2.20, 2.30, 2.40, 2.50, 3.00, 3.10, 3.20, 3.30, 3.40, 3.50, 4.00, 4.10, 4.20, 4.30, 4.40, 4.50, 5.00, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50, 6.00, 6.10, 6.20, 6.30, 6.40, 6.50, 7.00, 7.10, 7.20, 7.30, 7.40, 7.50, 8.00, 8.10, 8.20, 8.30, 8.40, 8.50, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, 10.30, 10.40, 10.50, 11.00, 11.10, 11.20, 11.30, 11.40, 11.50, 12.00, 12.10, 12.20, 12.30, 12.40, 12.50, 1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 2.00, 2.10, 2.20, 2.30, 2.40, 2.50, 3.00, 3.10, 3.20, 3.30, 3.40, 3.50, 4.00, 4.10, 4.20, 4.30, 4.40, 4.50, 5.00, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50, 6.00, 6.10, 6.20, 6.30, 6.40, 6.50, 7.00, 7.10, 7.20, 7.30, 7.40, 7.50, 8.00, 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Established by Franklin in 1733.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1040

Saturday, November 26, 1910.

The crop of this year is estimated at 3,121,881,000 bushels which breaks all previous records by a large margin.

Mr. Bryan will go to his Texas ranch to hunt. If his aim is as good there as it was against his own party in Nebraska he will have a good season.

An effort is to be made by progressives to reduce the power of the speaker of the next house. Since he is a Democrat the movement is opportune.

There is some comfort for Republicans in the fact that President Taft is stronger today than he has been at any time since his induction into office.

Rhode Island is still by far the most thickly populated State in the Union. By the last census she has more than four hundred and fifty people to the square mile.

After all, the President ate Rhode Island turkey on Thanksgiving Day. It weighed 37 pounds. It was a case of Greek meeting Greek, or rather size meeting size.

President Taft has got home from Panama. He says that the big canal will be ready for use in 1913, January 1st. At that date is only two years away there will doubtless be some bustling required.

One of the riddles of the next Congress will be how many Southern members favor protection in the products of their own States. The number is considerable, judging from the record in the present Congress.

Would-be office-holders under the Democratic House are already swarming at Washington, although in all known probability the Democrats will not have a chance to exercise their power till December, 1911.

The members of our State returning board seem to like their job. At any rate they are in no hurry to get through with it. If they have good luck they will get ready for the meeting of the General Assembly on January 3d.

There is a strong probability that in the next apportionment of the national House of Representatives Rhode Island may get three. With the present ratio she would draw that number and it is quite probable that the ratio will not be increased materially.

The United States Supreme Court on Monday refused to review the findings in eight cases involving payment of inheritance taxes under the war-time law repeated in 1902. The effect will be that decrees of the lower courts holding that the government had no right to collect the tax and must repay it will stand as the law.

City politics are warming up. It looks as though there might be a hot fight all along the line. Candidates for every office are numerous. Under this "model" charter of ours everybody can run for office who wishes to. The American people have been declared to be a nation of office-seekers. Under this mongrel charter of ours that charge would seem to be substantiated.

Our amateur soldiers are anxious to begin on a war with Japan. Congressmen Hobson has his nightly slumbers disturbed by dreams of the Manila invasion, and now comes a son of H. H. Rogers, of Standard Oil fame, and predicts that the Japs will be here fully armed and equipped before the Panama Canal is in operation. We would not advise anybody to lose any slumber over either of these predictions.

Senator John B. Cole of Hopkinton, who has represented that town very ably for several years, was defeated for re-election by three majorities. It is said that four men started for the polls to cast their votes for him. Their automobile broke down in the woods and when they finally reached the voting place the polls were closed. Moral: When you wish to be sure of getting there either walk or take a horse along with you. It is not safe to trust to an auto on political business.

The second session of the Governors of all the States in the Union will be held at Frankfort, Ky., on November 25th, and following that there will be a four days' meeting from November 30 to December 3, at Louisville, Ky. The address of welcome will be delivered by Gov. Wilson, of Kentucky, and the response in behalf of the visiting Governors will be delivered by Hon. Aram J. Pothier, Governor of Rhode Island. At these meetings many matters of public interest are to be discussed.

President Taft has returned to Washington from his Panama trip fully satisfied with the work Col. Goethals is doing. While there he was a busy man inspecting the work. The first day the President spent at the house of Col. Goethals, head of the canal work, going over plans and meeting heads of bureaus. Tuesday Taft inspected the Gatun dam, Wednesday Calabra cut and Thursday the big locks. He dined with the President of Panama Wednesday leaving American territory for the second time during his administration. The President called from Colon Thursday night, and made a stop to inspect Guantanamo, Cuba, on the way up.

Excitement for Fire.

There was much excitement in the northern part of the city Thanksgiving morning, caused by the ringing of box 28 for a slight fire in the garage of Mr. George N. Durfee, Jr., on Fowler avenue. Mr. Durfee's auto caught fire and a telephone message was sent to headquarters for the emergency company. Before they arrived on the scene an alarm was pulled from box 28. Unfortunately there was a mix-up in receiving the message and all the apparatus poured down Fowler avenue looking for a fire. One steamer halted at the corner of Broadway to couple up there, but soon discovered its error and hastened to join in the rush to the scene of the fire.

Near the foot of Fowler avenue one of the horses attached to steamer 2 fell to the ground and those who observed the accident feared that the horse would be permanently injured as the weight of the heavy apparatus behind it dragged it for some distance before it could be stopped. The horse was not badly injured however.

In the meantime a great crowd had gathered from all directions, a large number coming from the football field further out Broadway. The neighborhood was thoroughly searched for evidence of a fire but it was finally announced that the flames were extinguished before the firemen arrived. The damage was slight.

The Colonel to Head.

Jacob Rile, the noted zoologist and long-time intimate friend of Col. Roosevelt, while testifying in St. Paul Monday night, had his say about the election, namely, that it is all foolishness to regard the result as a Democratic victory, and that back of all the votes was the principle of progressivism, greater than either Democracy or Republicanism. He went on to say: "The people who in the light of the election results are predicting a Democratic President in two years are allowing themselves to be blinded by only apparent victory. There will be a great new party—a reorganized Republican party, which will stand for men and not for money. Roosevelt has always fought this fight, and will be its leader." When asked if Roosevelt would be the Republican candidate in 1912, Rile said: "He does not seek that. With him it is always methods and not men." He added that Roosevelt would not dodge the issue if urged to head the new party. We hope he will not be urged. There is no call for a new party. Neither is there any great likelihood of one of any size being formed at present. All this talk of new parties is simply idle nonsense.

Imprisoned 40 years.

A German paper recently published describes the tragedy of two German soldiers who were taken prisoners of war in the Franco-German campaign of 1870. They languished in captivity for forty years. Both were slightly wounded when captured. They were conveyed with other prisoners to France, where, for some reason unknown, they became separated from the other captives, who were released and sent to Germany on the conclusion of peace. Becoming somewhat classified as common criminals the two unfortunate were deported to French Guiana where they remained in the penal settlement until a short while ago, when, after forty years, they were released for continuous good conduct. They are now on their way home. Both will find their wives alive, but one of the women has been remarried for four years. The paper adds that a report will be laid before the German Government in order to claim compensation from the French Government.

Texas has received Northern orders for 2,000,000 turkeys for Thanksgiving, at high prices. Still, the Texas vote against high prices shows that Texas is true to her past than to her present or her future.

Los Angeles is officially enumerated in the census as making a gain of 211.5 per cent, since 1900. If there is a loud cry for a recount it will not go up at Los Angeles, but at Frisco.

Until March 4 next Republicans will control all branches of the government. The present Congress has an opportunity to add extensively to its many good works.

Tennessee Republicans won the state by 13,045. Republican governors having arrived in Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri, the world may be said to move.

Mrs. J. V. Jordan, who was badly injured in the automobile accident in Portsmouth some time ago, was able to return to her home in Newport this week. Her condition is considerably improved.

In dealing with the tariff when in power the Democratic party has achieved one thing that was perfect—a perfect muddle.

Mr. Joseph P. Cotton, Jr., and family, of New York, spent Thanksgiving in this city with Captain Joseph P. Cotton.

Mrs. William Shepley has so far improved after her recent operation that she is able to sit up.

Secretary of the Navy Meyer has cut the naval estimates for the coming year \$300,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Sherman are in Washington.

"We should always be kind to dumb animals."

"Umph!"

"What are you thinking about?"

"A story I read once of a man who tried to fan flies off a mule."

Western Enterprise.

While New York is still struggling with the rapid transit problems involved in the construction of additional subways, an important western city has just authorized by a vote of the people the grant of franchises for a comprehensive scheme of underground transit. The plan which the voters of Cleveland, Ohio, approved at the recent election is a very comprehensive one. It embraces the construction by a private corporation—the Cleveland Underground Rapid Transit Company—of two subway systems, one consisting of high level tubes for passenger traffic from the business center of the city to its eastern and western boundaries, a total of about 30 miles, and the other a low level subway for freight extending from the suburbs, where it will connect with the various railroads into the downtown business section, this latter work necessitating a certain amount of elevated construction. Speedy inception and completion of the system is exacted in the contract with the company, and the properties are to revert in 75 years to the city, which retains, moreover, the right to purchase them at any time on an agreed basis of \$350,000 per mile of single track for the passenger and \$500,000 per mile for the freight subways, respectively. Cleveland, in fact, seems to have formulated plans for securing effective transit for both passenger and business traffic on a sound basis.

Prof. Foster Corroborated.

A special dispatch from San Francisco to the New York Herald under date of October 6, says: "The accuracy of prognostications as to sun spots has been practically verified by Father Ricard, director of the Observatory of Santa Clara College."



Professor Foster, of Washington, requested Father Ricard to watch on September 30, October 1 and 2, for a new spot in heliographic latitude north 5 degrees and longitude 20 degrees west of the solar axis. The spot was discovered by Father Ricard, who says: "The event has done justice to the prognostication of Professor Foster and affords great encouragement to the investigator of solar manifestations."

A special dispatch from Santa Clara, California, to the San Francisco Call, under date of October 5, says: "When Professor Foster of Washington forecasted the appearance of sun spots it was considered a daring scientific venture, but the accuracy of his prognostications has been practically verified by Rev. Father Ricard, director of the observatory at Santa Clara college. Professor Foster asked Father Ricard to watch on September 30, October 1 and 2, for a new spot in heliographic latitude north 5 degrees and longitude 20 degrees west of the solar axis."

A recent letter to Professor Foster from Professor Ricard, who is at the head of the Santa Clara College Observatory, near San Francisco, says: "I shall be very glad to verify more and more of your solar disturbance forecasts. You may rest assured that if you accomplish that task you will have settled one of the knottiest problems of present solar science. I was very glad to receive your latest letter and thank you very much for the previous information it contains, which I intend to follow up as opportunity and time permit."

The Transformation. They sat hand in hand on the yellow sands, in the shelter of a howler, watching the fleecy wavelets creep timorously shoreward.

"Frankie," she sighed, "say I'm oos ickle petrie once more."

"Oo's my ickle petrie, blessums ickle heart," came from the youth in the puce socks.

Up to the blue heavens rose a fat guffaw from the other side of the howler.

"Ickle petrie! Ickle petrie!" chuckled a corpulent gentleman with a four day stubble growth.

"Go it, Frankie! You ain't art done yet. Eight years ago!"

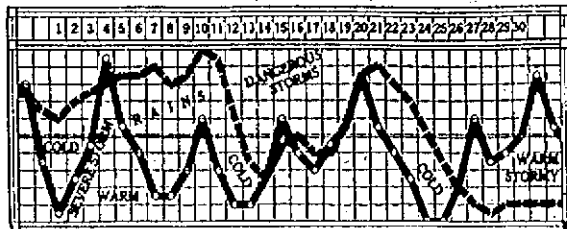
"Eight?" interrupted a shrill voice from the cliffs above. "You'll sleep wot little sense you 'are got away if you ain't careful. Thought you was goint' to get some wheiks for tea?"

"Eight years ago, Frankie," continued the stout gentleman, merrily, jerking his thumb cliffward, "she was my ickle petrie!"—London Tit-Bits.

Florence Nightingale. There is a story that after the return to England of the troops from the Crimea Lord Stratford at a dinner suggested that those present should write on a piece of paper the name of the person whose Crimean reputation would endure longest. When the votes came to be examined it was found that not a single soldier had recalled a vote. Every paper bore the same two words—Florence Nightingale.

The "Lady With the Lamp" used to relate the following story: "Calling one day on one of her humble neighbors, she was surprised to see the usually tidy cottage in a state of great disorder. 'Why, Mrs. —' said Miss Nightingale, 'what is wrong with you?' I never saw your home looking like this!' 'Beg your pardon, miss, said the abashed woman, 'but you see, I am expecting the visiting lady, and if she sees my place looking clean and tidy she'd think I didn't need no helpin'!"

WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse.

November will be unusually cold. Most rainfall first ten days and near 20. Good rains in Texas, Middle Mississippi, lower Missouri, Ohio valleys. Normal rains northeastern states, below normal rains in Canada; dry in southeastern states.

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Washington, D. C., Nov. 24, 1910.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 23 to Dec. 3. Warm waves Nov. 23 to Dec. 2, cool wave Dec. 1 to 6. This will be a rough storm all the way across the continent. Temperatures will go to extremes with rain or snow according to latitude. A real November flakeback reaching into December.

Storm waves will come more frequently than usual and the next will reach the Pacific coast about Dec. 2, cross Pacific slope by close of Dec. 2, central valleys 4 to 6, eastern sections 7. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Dec. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 6. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Dec. 6, great central valleys 7, eastern sections 9.

This will be a cold storm with snow about the great lakes, in the Ohio valleys and the northwest. Temperatures will be low preceding and following the storm center. Dry in southern Atlantic states and southwestern Texas. Third disturbance of December will reach Pacific coast about Dec. 6, cross Pacific slope by close of Dec. 7, great central valleys 8 to 10, eastern sections 11. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Dec. 8, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 10. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Dec. 9, great central valleys 11, eastern sections 13.

This disturbance will give temperatures a start upward and, with the usual fluctuations, the trend will be upward and but little rain or snow till near Dec. 20. Then will come a great cold wave, similar to that which will prevail first week in December. Last days of December the temperatures will go to high points.

Most severe storms of December will

USED TACKS FOR ARMOR

Providence Madman Puts Up Hard Battle With Policeman

Providence, Nov. 22.—Almost like a coat of barbed mail was the clothing worn by Henry B. Griswold, a madman, when he went out to slay Policeman Foye in the fashionable Elmwood district.

Although Foye escaped the thrust of a knife the madman had, he fell a victim to the armament of Griswold, which lacerated his face and hands and in fact punctured his whole body. The policeman's clothing was also torn to tatters before the battle was checked. But Griswold fought all the way to the police station, and several men were required to subdue him.

His clothing, it was found, had been fitted with long steel tacks with the sharp ends pointing outward. There were 117 of them in all, and Griswold had spent the whole of Sunday inserting them in his clothing. The tacks were even fixed into the collar of the coat and his white linen collar as well.

DREXEL SOARS 9970 FEET

Unable to Force Monoplane Higher Because Air Is So Thin

Philadelphia, Nov. 25.—J. A. Drexel broke all aeroplane altitude records here when he climbed above this city until his Blériot monoplane was unable to make further progress in the rarified atmosphere.

The ink in the needle of his barograph ran out at 9970 feet, which was accepted as a new world's record by Clifford B. Harmon, chairman of the National Council Associated Clubs of America, and James K. Duffy, the secretary of that body.

In his climb he traveled at least thirty miles to the northward, for when he started to descend, after trying for fifteen minutes to force the machine higher, he glided down for a distance which he estimated at about six miles.

So swiftly did the monoplane descend that the aviator was nauseated. However, he reached an open field and brought his machine to the ground without injury.

Bank Agent Is Held

London, Nov. 25.—A. W. Flach, the London agent of Phelps, Dodge & Co., New York, was remanded for one week in court, charged with having defrauded his employers of \$123,000, received in payment on a consignment of copper.

Woman Forger Sentenced

Boston, Nov. 23.—Catherine J. Bolch was sentenced to five years and one month in the woman's reformatory at Sherborn for uttering a false check for \$300.

Cholera Steamer Released

Quebec, Nov. 25.—The steamer passengers of the steamer Royal George, on which a case of cholera was discovered, were released yesterday afternoon.

Kansas Population Is 1,690,949

Washington, Nov. 22.—The census bureau made public the population returns from Kansas, showing it now has 1,690,949, the last census showing 1,470,495.

Death in Football Game

Winsted, Conn., Nov. 25.—Harry Lee, aged 17 years, was killed here in a football game. His skull was fractured and he died a few minutes after the accident, and before medical aid could reach him.

FOUR OFFICERS ARE MURDERED

Mutiny on Two Battleships of the Brazilian Navy

SHELLS FIRED INTO CAPITAL

Result of Sailors' Long Agitation For More Pay and Objection to Practices in Navy of Inflicting Corporal Punishment—Mutineers Expect Congress, Which Is Called Into Session, to Grant Them Amnesty

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 25.—The crews of two battleships of the Brazilian navy mutinied. They turned their guns upon the loyal ships and also threw a few shells into the city.

The mutineers in the navy have sent a message to the government offering to surrender. The senate has unanimously approved a proposition for amnesty to the rebels. The chamber is still considering the matter.

During the outbreak four officers were killed. The fighting ceased at night, but the rebels remained in possession of the two vessels.

The battleships, with their mutinous crews, are anchored outside the bar, awaiting action by the government.

Congress was summoned in session yesterday afternoon to deal with the situation. The censorship is strict, and details of the trouble cannot be cabled at this time.

It is officially stated that the trouble is not of a political character, and should be described as a mutiny among the sailors to enforce concessions as to work and pay from their officers, rather than a revolt against the administration of President Fonseca.

For some time the men of the navy had been agitating the matter of more pay. They also objected to the practice in the navy of inflicting corporal punishment upon insubordinate or otherwise offending sailors.

The matter came to a head Wednesday when the crews of two of the bigger warships turned upon her superiors. The captains of the battleship Minas Geraes and three of the officers were killed.

Following the fighting the mutineers made a formal demand for increased pay and the abolition of corporal punishment, and then withdrew to the outer harbor. The mutineers expect congress to pass a measure granting them amnesty. It is believed that if this is done the trouble will be at an end. Should congress refuse amnesty to the rebels, the subsequent attitude of the latter is in doubt.

The mutiny occurred on board the battleships Minas Geraes and Sao Paulo, two of the largest vessels of the navy.

The damage done in this city by the shells thrown from the revolting battleships was insignificant. The life of the capital is now proceeding along normal lines.

TRIED TO WRECK TRAINS

Youthful Trio of Vermonters Sentenced to State Prison Terms

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 25.—State prison sentences were meted out to Fred Lushua, 21, Eddie Miller, 22, and Albert Miller, 24, all of Williston, when they pleaded guilty to the charge of attempting to wreck trains on the Central Vermont railway in Williston on Tuesday.

The trio piled a lot of sleepers and other debris on the track just before a passenger train was due. The train struck the obstacle, but was not derailed, and they then did the same thing again with the same result.

They were arrested and confessed, claiming that they had been drinking. The sentences imposed range from two to three and a half years.

GUNBOATS MAKE A RECORD

Complete 26,200-Mile Journey Around the Globe in Good Trim

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 25.—The United States gunboats Wheeling and Petrel have just arrived in the Portsmouth navy yard after completing a 26,200-mile journey from San Francisco around the globe by way of the Suez canal.

The two gunboats are the smallest craft of any navy ever to make so long a trip, and the manner in which both weathered the heavy seas on the passage has caused favorable comment in naval circles.

Oregon Midlet Passes Away

Canyonville, Ore., Nov. 25.—Minnie Pickett, 13 years old, and weighing only fourteen pounds, died yesterday. She is believed to have been the smallest person in the world for her age.

PASTOR AND WIFE SLAIN

Deed Committed by Burglars in a New Jersey Homestead

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 25.—Rev. Andrew L. Armstrong, the 80-year-old pastor of the Presbyterian church at Dutch Neck, ten miles east of here, and his wife were murdered at their home by burglars. Armstrong and his wife were both shot in the breast.

The prosecutor and county detective returned to Trenton and brought with them Joseph Sears, the young man who lived in the Armstrong home and whose mother was the housekeeper. They also brought another man whose name could not be learned, but who lives in New Brunswick and who is a friend of Sears.

The Armstrongs lived in an old homestead. Armstrong was known to be a man of considerable means.

He—I want you to give me a proof of your love, dearest.

She—Oh, Ernest, am I standing with you?

He—That's nothing.

She—You wouldn't say that, dear, if you knew how badly you danced!—New Zealand Free Lance.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

NOVEMBER 1910	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT	SUN	MOON	High water	Low water
27 Sat	6 58 14	36 1 13	3 38 1 8 60								
28 Sun	6 50 14	36 1 13	3 38 1 8 60								
29 Mon	7 0 14	35 3 38	3 38 1 8 60								
30 Tue	7 1 14	35 4 49	6 48 6 11								
1 Wed	7 2 14	35 5 51	6 27 6 51								
2 Thur	7 3 14	34 6 54									
3 Fri	7 4 14	34 1 58	7 65 7 31								

New Moon, 11th day, 8h. 56m., evening.
First Quarter 10th day, 6h. 20m., morning.
Full Moon 16th day, 7h. 25m., evening.
Last Quarter, 23rd day, 1h. 13m., morning.

HOUSES, SITBS AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Site for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

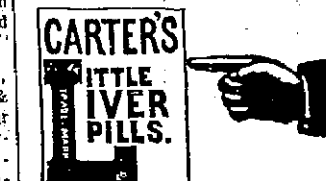
182 Bellevue Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1893. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

Deaths.

In this city, 19th inst, Morris, son of the late John and Helen Wade, aged 35 years, in this city, 18th inst, at the residence and place of his late wife, Mrs. John Murphy, 4 E. 4th street, Katherine Frances, daughter of Bridget and the late James Murphy, age 25. In this city, 20th inst, James M., son of the late John and Mary Ledy, aged 5 years. In this city, 22d inst, at the residence of his father, Patrick Sheehan, 61 West Broadway, Michael S., son of Patrick and the late Margaret Sheehan.



Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

CURE

Sick Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in curing constipation, biliousness, and all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system. They are a perfect cure for all these troubles. They are a perfect cure for all these troubles. They are a perfect cure for all these troubles.

SICK

Head

ACHE

Is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great best. Our pills are a perfect cure for all these troubles. They are a perfect cure for all these troubles. They are a perfect cure for all these troubles.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

USE OF MAILS TO DEFRAUD

Charged Against Corporation
Dealing in Stocks

GOVERNMENT CONDUCTS RAID

Books and Papers of Burr Bros.
Seized by Federal Officers, Who Arrest Three Heads of Firm—No Dividends Received by Buyers of Between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000 of Stock in Various Companies

New York, Nov. 22.—Federal officials raided the offices occupied by Burr Bros., a corporation dealing in stocks and other securities. The raid was made on warrants charging use of the mails to defraud investors. Postoffice officials say that the concern has sold to investors at par value between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000 of stock in various companies, most of which have gone out of existence or have become bankrupt.

The warrants were issued by United States Commissioner Shields and the officers of the corporation were arrested and its books and papers seized. The raid was planned by Postoffice Inspector Dickson, in charge of this district, and Postmaster General Hitchcock and Chief Postoffice Inspector Sharpe, who came from Washington to see that it was carried out successfully.

The officers arrested were Sheldon C. Burr, president; Frank H. Tobey, vice president, and Eugene H. Burr, secretary and treasurer. Arrests are expected to be made in Cleveland, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco, where the corporation has extensive offices.

Postoffice officials have been working on the case for months. Hundreds of complaints have been made against the corporation by investors who charge that they have been swindled through false representations made to them concerning the profits that were being realized by those who put their money into oil, timber, copper, lead, zinc and gold.

Before criminal action could be taken postoffice inspectors had to secure legal evidence as to the standing and affairs of the various companies which the Burr Bros. were promoting and which they alleged to the investors were operating to their fullest capacity and were paying dividends. The inquiry necessitated visits by government experts to mines and other properties in distant parts of the country.

After the raid Hitchcock gave out an official memorandum concerning the Burr Bros., which was organized several years ago and in 1907 was incorporated with a capital of \$100,000, and later increased to \$300,000. The memorandum gives a long list of companies in which the firm has been interested and concludes:

"Sheldon C. Burr, Eugene H. Burr and F. H. Tobey are the only members of the firm in New York at the present time.

"In every instance they have promised large dividends on the stock sold in addition to an increase in the value of the stock, but not in a single case have any of the companies paid any dividends, and practically all of them have been complete failures.

"The department has received several hundred complaints from people who have bought this stock and lost their money."

The three officials of the company, President Burr, Vice President Tobey and Secretary Burr, were arraigned before Commissioner Shields and held in \$20,000 bail each. The federal prosecutor said that the alleged frauds are very extensive. The date for the examination of the three prisoners will be determined later. Other officials alleged to be connected with the Burr Bros. in the west and on the Pacific coast are C. H. Tobey and E. W. Preston.

The raid on Burr Bros. is said to be only the first step on the part of the government to suppress fake brokerage houses, which Hitchcock said had in five years fleeced the public out of \$10,000,000.

Charles L. Vaughn, a director of the Continental Wireless Telegraph and Telephone company, incorporated in Arizona, was taken in a second raid and held in \$10,000 bail. Inspectors say his company has sold stock to the amount of at least \$1,000,000 which has brought no return to the investors. Vaughn is treasurer of the Columbia Finance company, which acts as fiscal agent for the Continental Wireless Telegraph and Telephone company, and had charge of the Continental's offices in this city.

SEIZURE OF BAD EGGS

More Than Ten Tons Taken From Refrigerator Company's Plant

New York, Nov. 21.—United States marshals seized 20,303 pounds of liquid eggs known as "rots and spots" in the King County Refrigerator company's plant in Brooklyn, upon a report from Washington that the eggs were not fit for human consumption.

The eggs were shipped here six weeks ago from Aitchison, Kan., and some were sold to bakers.

Samples showed, the inspectors say, 2,300,000 malignant bacteria to each gram of eggs.

Drowned in Deer Chase

Whitfield, Me., Nov. 25.—When a deer which Robert Wallace, aged 23, had shot and wounded attempted to escape across the ice on Weary Pond, Wallace followed it, broke through the ice and was drowned.

MAY NAME OWN SALARY

Railroad Heads Want Branded to Point Out Alleged Waste

Chicago, Nov. 25.—Attorney Louis D. Brandeis' statement before the interstate commerce commission on behalf of the eastern shippers, that railroads through alleged inefficient management wasted \$1,000,000 a day, was answered by western railroad presidents with a telegram offering him a position at his own figure if he could point out the alleged mismanagement. It was signed by O. L. Dickson, who was authorized to speak for the western railroad presidents interested in the cases before the interstate commerce commission. It reads:

"Louis D. Brandeis—It is reported you have stated before the interstate commerce commission that American railroads are wasting \$1,000,000 daily. If you can point out a practical way by which a substantial portion of this amount may be saved several western railways would be pleased to tender you employment, allowing you to name your own salary."

"This proposition is made to you in the same spirit of sincerity in which you rendered your statement to the commission."

DIAZ CONTROLS SITUATION

Order Practically Is Established Throughout Republic of Mexico

Washington, Nov. 26.—Indications today point to the rapid ascendency of the Diaz forces to full control of the situation in Mexico. Authentic reports that order is being established rapidly have come to the Mexican embassy.

The state department has heard that the trouble is abating, and Brigadier General Hoyt, in command of the federal troops on the border, reports to the war department that conditions there are satisfactory. There probably will be no need for more United States troops.

Henry L. Wilson, United States ambassador at Mexico City, has telegraphed to the state department that so far as the Diaz government is concerned the situation looks very optimistic.

CITY GREATER THAN STATE IN POPULATION

What Census Figures Show
In Regard to New York

Washington, Nov. 25.—New York city for the first time has become greater in point of population than all the remainder of the state of New York outside the greater city limits.

Statistics giving the population of the state, as enumerated in the thirteenth census and just made public, show that the people of the country's greatest city form more than one-half of the inhabitants of the most populous state in the union.

Of the 9,113,279 people in New York state, as shown by the statistics, 4,766,833 are in New York city and 4,346,396 in the state outside the city, making the city 420,437 the greater in population.

BEGIN ON RURAL ROUTES

Postmaster General to Ask For Trial For Parcel Post

Washington, Nov. 25.—A limited parcels post for the rural free delivery routes will be recommended by Postmaster General Hitchcock in his forthcoming annual report.

In announcing this the postmaster general foresees the establishment of a general parcels post throughout the country as soon as the postal savings system is thoroughly organized.

As the preliminary step to the development of such a service Hitchcock will ask congress to authorize the delivery on rural routes of parcels weighing as high as eleven pounds, which is the weight limit of the international parcel post. This form of service, it is maintained, can be conducted with little if any additional expense to the government.

MRS. SAGE TO FOUND A "SPOTLESS TOWN"

People of Moderate Means
Will Enjoy Its Benefits

New York, Nov. 25.—The preliminary plans of the Russell Sage foundation, established by Mrs. Sage as a memorial to her husband, for the establishment of a model suburban city, providing healthy and beautiful homes for persons of moderate means, are announced.

Briefly, the project is to utilize a tract of 142 acres of land at Forest Hills Gardens, Long Island, nine miles from this city, in laying out a town for 1500 families.

Applicants for homes will have to submit to an examination as to their character and antecedents. Their financial standing will be a secondary consideration.

It is made plain that the enterprise is not a charity, but is to be made self-supporting and yield a fair return on the investment. Its purpose rather is to enable persons in moderate circumstances to own their own home at a minimum cost, while obtaining buildings of better construction than the average individual could erect, and amid surroundings and under restrictions that will make the little city an ideal residence place.

KEEPERS FOUND BROKEN GLASS

Crippen Intended to Use It to
Open His Wrists

HIDDEN IN UNDERCLOTHING

Watchfulness of Death Guard Prevent
ed Gallow's Being Cheated of Its Victim—Ethel Leneve, Who Claims to Be Murderer's Wife, Changes Her Mind About Coming to America—Doctor Made No Confession

London, Nov. 25.—Ethel Leneve still insists that she is the wife of Dr. H. H. Crippen, for the telegram she sent to him as he was being led to the gallows, was signed "Wife." She has been prostrated since the execution and will stay in England, she says, to settle Dr. Crippen's estate, all of which he left to her.

The telegram which was handed to Crippen from her half an hour before he was taken to the scaffold read: "My love, thoughts and prayer are with you. God bless you, darling."

Crippen, who was in a collapse when he was hanged, tried to commit suicide on Tuesday night. While in bed under the eyes of the death watch he took the lenses of his spectacles and broke them under the bedclothes.

This gave him several sharp little knives with which it was his intention to open his wrists and bleed to death. His movements attracted the notice of the guards, who immediately searched the bed. They found the glass hidden in his underclothes.

Crippen made no confession before he died. That is stated positively by the governor of the prison, all those who came into official contact with the prisoner and by the Leneve woman.

"Dr. Crippen made no confession," said the woman. "I loved him and I still believe him innocent. I'm tired of notoriety. Now I want to be just quiet and alone."

After his reprieve Crippen was so such a nervous state that he could not make any long or coherent statement. When the Leneve woman went to say farewell to him his condition was pitiful—"agonized mental prostration," the jail physician called it.

He tossed in his bed and sobbed all night long after his fallers had prevented his attempt at suicide. In the morning he collapsed entirely again when Father Carville came to read the service for the condemned with its grim message of punishment for the evildoer, but he managed to pull himself together enough to walk to the gibbet, supported by the priest.

DEMAND \$5000 FOR EACH

Kidnappers Threaten to Behead Two Boys Unless They Get Money

New York, Nov. 25.—Two boys, each 8 years old, Michael Fritz, 720 Fifth avenue, and Giuseppe Longo, 236 Twenty-first street, Brooklyn, disappeared from their homes on Saturday. In the mails Monday the relatives of each received a letter signed "Black Hand" demanding \$5000 ransom on pain that the boys' heads would be cut off and returned to their families.

The Fritz boy is the grandson of Nicholas Fritz, a grocer, with whom he lived. The boy's father died last March, and his grandfather took up the burden of caring for his daughter-in-law and her children.

Giuseppe Longo was a schoolmate of Michael Fritz. His father works for a brother, a builder and contractor, who owns considerable property. Both Fritz and Longo were afraid to inform the police. No clue has been obtained to either of the missing boys.

NO PRECEDENT FOR ACTION

Receiver's Move Against Cambridge Bank Officials Fails in Court

Boston, Nov. 22.—Judge Court of the United States circuit court denied a motion made by John L. Bates, receiver of the National City Bank of Cambridge, for a special precept of attachment for \$300,000 against Edwin Dresser, Sumner Dresser and George W. Gale, directors of the bank.

The receiver sues to recover for losses sustained by the embezzlement of funds by George W. Coleman, alleging negligence on their part.

The motion was denied for the reason that there was no precedent for such action and the rules of the court do not provide for it.

Maine Troops For Philippines
Portland, Me., Nov. 22.—Two companies of coast artillery from Fort McKinley are to go to the Philippines. The companies are the Twenty-third and Nineteenth.

Disappointed in Love
Houlton, Me., Nov. 25.—Despondency over a love affair is believed to have been the cause of the suicide by shooting of Fay White, 29 years old.

Wedding Bells at Washington
Washington, Nov. 25.—The national capital's marriage license clerk granted a total of forty-four licenses for Thanksgiving marriages. Nearly half of the applicants came from outside the District of Columbia.

Thousand Drowned in Annam
Salgon, French Indo China, Nov. 23.—One thousand persons were drowned and 400 vessels were lost during floods in Annam.

THEODORE N. VAIL

Boston Capitalist Made
Head of Western Union



VAIL SUCCEEDS CLOWRY

Boston Man Becomes President of Western Union Company

New York, Nov. 25.—Robert C. Clowry, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, tendered his resignation to the board of directors, and Theodore N. Vail of Boston, president of the American Telegraph and Telephone company, which controls the Western Union, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Newcomb Carlton of the British Westinghouse company was elected a vice president of the Western Union Telegraph company.

REFER SENATORSHIP TO POPULAR VOTE

Foss Favors Asking the Legislature to Hold Off

Boston, Nov. 25.—Governor-elect Foss issued a statement further setting forth his attitude in the senatorial contest, justifying the position he has taken against Senator Lodge.

In his statement he says he proposes to recommend to the legislature that the matter of the senatorial selection be referred to the people for their decision at the polls next fall, unless the legislature decides the question before that time.

He invites Lodge to abide by the popular decision, and asks him to join him in an agreement that no selection of a senatorial candidate shall be made by the incoming legislature, and that a law shall be enacted to secure the popular verdict on the senatorship at the next state election.

MRS. AVERILL SENTENCED

Gets Ten to Twelve Years in Prison For Killing Husband

St. Albans, Vt., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Josephine Averill, who was tried here for the murder of her husband, was sentenced to serve not less than ten years nor more than twelve in the state prison.

When the sentence was pronounced, the woman broke down and cried. She was sobbing when she was taken from the courtroom. Although her case is to be fought in the higher courts, the action does not act as a stay of sentence. Averill was shot on the night of Oct. 20 last.

BAY STATE DEER SEASON

Open but Half a Minute When a Woman Bags a Fine Buck

North Adams, Mass., Nov. 22.—One-half a minute after sunrise, when the first season that the state has permitted deer hunting for more than ten years opened, Mrs. George De Rocher of Melrose, this state, bagged a 150-pound buck at the foot of Rowe mountain.

Mrs. De Rocher is a member of a hunting party stopping on Hoosac mountain. Two other deer were shot and killed near here.

SUFFRAGETTES GO TO JAIL

They Prefer Imprisonment to the Payment of Fines

London, Nov. 25.—All of the suffragettes who were charged with assault and the wilful damage of property, as a result of their rioting of the past two days, were found guilty in the Bow street police court, Thursday.

They were sentenced to pay fines of \$10 or \$25, or to spend two weeks or a month in jail, according to the seriousness of their offense. All of the prisoners elected to go to jail.

Queen of Belgium Sick
Brussels, Nov. 22.—Queen Elizabeth is suffering from a serious attack of influenza, with symptoms of pleurisy. Her condition causes anxiety to the public, as she is very popular.

Queen Elizabeth Grows Weaker
Brussels, Nov. 23.—Queen Elizabeth, wife of King Albert, who is suffering from pleuro-pneumonia, is weaker.

Canadians Drinking More Whisky
Ottawa, Nov. 23.—That Canadians are smoking fewer cigars and drinking more whisky is shown by the report of the department of inland revenue. Almost every Canadian smoker uses the pipe, and pipe smokers in evening dress are seen in every Canadian hotel.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF Industrial Trust Company,

(CONDENSED)

As Made Under Call of the Bank Commissioner, Nov. 10, 1910

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts,		\$19,350,857 70
Real Estate Mortgages,		3,721,113 48
Bonds and Stocks,		13,761,379 12
Real Estate,		870,000 00
Call Loans,	\$4,502,176 24	
Due from Banks, Bankers and Treasurer of U. S.,	4,603,068 34	
Cash in Vaults,	1,818,755 15	10,923,999 73
LIABILITIES		\$48,627,350 03
Capital Stock,		\$3,000,000 00
Surplus,		3,000,000 00
Undivided Profits,		561,843 03
Reserved for Additions and Improvements to Building,		211,300 22
Reserved Interest,		280,513 66
Deposits,		41,573,693 12
		\$48,627,350 03

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143 Thames Street

PHONE 1183

If You Want a Fine HAT

You can find it here at \$3.98, in

SATIN, VELVET and FELT FULLY TRIMMED.

And if you want an

Untrimmed Velvet, Satin or Felt Hat

You'll find it here at \$1.98

These are all choice goods.

WE ALSO HAVE CHEAPER GOODS.

A full line of BEAVER HATS.

Headquarters for OSTRICH FEATHERS and NOVELTIES.

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and get some of those

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You will be pleased and so will we.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

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With an ALCOHOL Lamp
you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY
you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

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Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, watering eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time, have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescription that we give you is a permanent one and will save you a great deal of trouble and expense in the future.

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OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management. Newly furnished suites with bath up to date. Rates, \$1 up. Special Rates by the Week. F. B. WISEWELL, Proprietor.

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SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel. W. G. PRONK, N. J.

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The most modern and up to date House in the City.

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Apply to CORNELIUS MORTARTY, Prop't.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

One on the Judge.

The lawyer for the prosecution had finished his closing argument, and the judge, a pompous and long winded individual, was charging the jury.

He was in the midst of an unusually long and tedious address when he suddenly noticed that one of the jurymen had fallen fast asleep. The indignation of his honor was boundless. Rapping sharply on his desk, he awakened the slumberer, who seemed not at all abashed at being thus caught napping. After glaring at him angrily for a few moments the magistrate in his most sarcastic tone said:

"So that's the way you attend to your duty, is it? You're a fine specimen to have on a jury. Do you think your opinion will be of any value when I send you out to determine the fate of this prisoner?"

"Yes, sir," said the jurymen quietly; "I think so."

"Oh, you do, you?" shouted the exasperated judge. "Pray tell me, sir, how long you have been sleeping?"

"I don't know, your honor," was the reply. "How long have you been talking?"—New York Herald.

Getting Rich Quick.

A house wandered into a downtown barber shop and after being shaved sat down in the bootblack's chair.

"How do you get paid? Wages?" he asked.

"No, sah," answered the bootblack; "I work on a percentage. Sixty per cent's mine."

"Shikshty p'cent yours?" said the house deliberately. "Shikshty p'cent."

"Yes, sah."

"You taken in hundred dollars you keep shikshty?"

"Yes, sah."

"You take in thousan' you keep shikshty hundred?"

"Yes, sah."

"An' hundred thousan' you keep shikshty thousan'?"

"Yes, sah."

"My, my," said the house in puzzled manner, "what're you goin' to do with so much money?"—New York Journal.

Warning the Colonel.

A raw recruit from a remote corner of the Green Isle was engaged for the first time in a field maneuver in England on outpost duty. The sergeant instructed him to look out carefully for the colonel coming to inspect the post.

After an hour he returned and asked the soldier, "Has the colonel been here?"

Receiving an answer in the negative, he went away, returning later on with the same inquiry.

A while later the colonel appeared. The recruit did not salute properly, which incensed the colonel, who as a hint asked him:

"Do you know who I am?"

"Faith and I do not," answered the recruit.

"I am the colonel."

"Begorra, you will catch it then," said the soldier. "The sergeant has been asking twice for yez already!"

Far From Upright.

Reilly and Coran were "having it out." They had been deadly enemies for years, but neither had offered to lay hands on the other up to now, both of them being somewhat afraid of the issue.

Before they commenced it was stipulated that it was to be a fair "stand up" fight, and with that they started. Coran had it all his own way from the beginning. He kept knocking Reilly down and down again until that worthy was about sick of it. He turned to the bystanders and said, "Sure, an' wasn't it to be a fair, stand up fight?"

"It was," returned an onlooker.

"An' 'ow, thin, can he be expectin' me ter foight 'im fairly if he do be knockin' me down all the time?"—London Ideals.

A Polished Diplomat.

"Did you see anything that particularly struck your fancy when you were looking round the furniture shops today?" asked a young husband of his lately made wife on her return from a tour of furniture inspection.

"Yes," she replied; "I saw something exceedingly pretty in looking glasses."

"I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them."

The halo of a calm, sweet peace rests upon that home.

Idleness.

It is an undoubted truth that the less one has to do the less one finds time to do it in. One yawns, one procrastinates, one can do it when one will, and therefore one seldom does it at all, whereas those who have a great deal of business must buckle to it, and then they always find time enough to do it in.

The Hardest Thing.

"What's the hardest thing about roller skating when you're learning?" asked a hesitating young man of the instructor at a rink.

"The floor," answered the attendant.

A Dilemma.

Irishman (as some one knocks at his door)—Shure, if I don't answer it's some way to give me a job, an' if I do it's the landlord after the rent.—London Punch.

For the Serious Moment.

"I hear he refused to take chloroform when he was operated on."

"Yes; he said he'd rather take it when he paid his bill!"

Blighted Affections.

Now the ashes of my heart are entombed in my breast, as in a sepulcher of ice, yet once that heart was formed of fire and burned and raged until it perished, self consumed.—From "The Partridge."

Mean.

First Fair One—How dreadful it is to have a skeleton in the family! See and Fair One—I know, dear. Have you ever tried exercise?

Avoid popularity; it has many snares and no real benefit.—Penn.

A Very Large Mine.

There was once in Cripple Creek an odd character named Burns. He was an odd person who always, no matter what his work, wore what used to be called a "Prince Albert." He struck a rich vein of ore and named that the Prince Albert. Being of a generous and convivial disposition, this lucky fellow was, of course, surrounded by many self seeking friends. When he and they were in their cups some of them, with an eye to the main chance, managed to wheedle out of Burns on one pretext or another a deed of a share in his mine. With royal prodigality he scattered deeds about among his retainers and camp followers until finally something had to be done, and the case was taken into court. One of the lawyers had Burns on the stand. "Now, Mr. Burns," said the lawyer, "will you please tell the court how you can explain your conduct?" The evidence shows that you have fed away twenty-nine twenty-fourths of your mine. What have you to say to that?" "Well, sir," replied the witness, "you must remember, sir, that the Prince Albert is a very large mine."

A Cleanup.

The three amateur shuppers smiled. They thought they had found an easy mark. He was well dressed and grossly inebriated. And he bore a light roll of bills that looked like a bologn sausage.

"Boys," he thickly said, "I'm goin' to shend this wad of stuff to the government laundry an' have it dry cleaned. It's sho fearful dirty. May-be one of you gents would kindly shoe it's addressed to proper place?"

"Why, yes," replied the gang. "We'll take care of it."

"Thanks," replied the victim. "An' now I mush ask you to lemme have a few clean bills for emergensish, don't you know?"

So they searched themselves and gave him a new twenty and a ten and a five. Then, taking the soiled wad, they hurried away.

Two days later the three clever ones were arrested for having counterfeited money in their possession.

But the guileless inebriate was seen no more.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Born Diplomat.

"Splendid!" exclaimed the old colonel as O company passed the saluting base.

"Did you hear wot ole nasty face sez?" No. 3 of the front rank asked No. 4.

"Stand fast after parade, No. 4, for talking in the ranks!" snapped a sergeant from near by.

"It wasn't me talkin'," muttered No. 4.

"You'd better not git two on us in trouble," advised No. 3 in a whisper.

"Talking while marching past!" echoed the adjutant. "What on earth did you find to talk about then?"

"As we was passing the salutin' base," explained No. 4, "the colonel sez, 'Splendid!' 'Yes, I sez to myself, 'an' you've got the smartest officer in the British army to thank for makin' us splendid, and that's our adjutant.'"

"Er—sergeant," said the man away and don't bring such frivolous compliments before me again!" snapped the adjutant.—London Answers.

The Change of a Word.

"You wouldn't think there'd be enough difference between the definite and the indefinite article to matter much, would you?" said a woman who writes for a living. "I made a lifelong enemy of a woman once just by writing 'the' where I meant 'a.' It was an account of her wedding I was doing. I said something about the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's aunt, and then I added that there were present only the few friends of the family. The bride never got over that 'the' in front of few. It happened five years ago, and when my name is mentioned she still froths at the mouth."—Washington Post.

Beaver Tales.

The Indians say that if a beaver sent out from the parents' lodge fails to find a mate he is set to repair the dam. If he fails a second time he is banished.

An Arab writer has the same story. He tells us that those who buy beaver skins can distinguish between the skins of masters and slaves. The latter have the hair of the head rubbed off because they have to pound the wood for their masters' food and do it with their heads.

A Surprised Landlord.

The very young traveling salesman was registering at the village hotel.

"I want a room with running water in it," he remarked.

"Runnin' water?" chuckled the landlord. "What do you want to do, mister—practice indoor trout fishin'?"—Argonaut.

The Getaway Fellows.

"What is this 'wanderlust' you read of so often as compelling people to leave home?"

"I don't know," replied Mr. Cumrox; "but, judging from my observation of people who have it, 'wanderlust' is German for 'creditors.'"—Washington Star.

His Literary Treasures.

"Jones took me to his rooms to see a collection of rare and curious manuscripts."

"What were they?"

"Receipted tailors' bills."—Cleveland Leader.

Family Jars.

The beginning of many family jars comes with the wife trying to jar a little money loose from the husband.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Sickly Diary.

"Look here, old chap. I'll give you a valuable tip," said the experienced married man to the prospective bridegroom. "Don't let your wife keep a diary on the honeymoon. My wife did that, and now whenever we quarrel she brings it out and reads some of the idiotic things I said to her then."

A Serious Joke.

"What has happened to Mr. White, who used to be such a joker?"

"Well, he proposed to his present wife as a joke. She accepted him, and he has given up making jokes ever since."—Dorffbarrier.

A Good Bluff.

He was young and had just graduated from law school. His resources were exhausted, but he bravely swung forth his single and waited. But no clients stopped on that side of the street. His office rent was due, and his clothes were becoming shabby, but he went to his office with a regularity that would indicate a thriving practice. He was deep in an imaginary case, and when the authorities were all asted and arguments prepared he started forth downtown and thrashed the mayor's son, whom he met in the street. The act aroused the righteous indignation of the townsmen, and he faced an angry court. But in his testimony he was able to include a sharp attack on the mayor and his administration. He quoted law from Lyeurgus and Solon and gave them the page, number and chapter every time. The case was continued and sent up to a higher court. At last it reached the supreme bench, and the young man made the most of his opportunity to show his ability as a lawyer. He lost the case and paid his fine cheerfully, for he had established for himself a practice which assured his future.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

President Johnson's Impeachment.

The house impeached President Johnson on Nov. 25, 1867, charging him with having removed Secretary of War Stanton in direct violation of the tenure of office act, with having appointed General Thomas contrary to the same act, with conspiracy with General Thomas and others for the intimidation of Secretary Stanton and the unlawful disbursement of the war department's money and with inducing General Emory, commanding the department of Washington, to disobey orders.

The house adopted the resolution of impeachment by a vote of 126 to 42. After the trial of the case before the senate the vote for impeachment there stood 35 to 19, thus being short of the necessary two-thirds. The senate adjourned sine die, however, without voting on some of the primary articles embraced in the charges against the president. Thereupon the chief justice of the United States court entered a verdict of acquittal on the record.—New York Times.

A Great Trade Secret.

As every one knows, the process of manufacturing the paper of which Bank of England notes are made is one of the greatest of all trade secrets. It is known only to the governor of the Bank of England and to three other persons intimately connected with the industry, which is carried on at Overton, a quiet little village in Hants. All that the outside world is allowed to know concerning this precious paper is that it is made, among other ingredients, out of charred husks and Rhenish wines.

Quite as profound a secret is the manufacture of both the paper and the ink used for American banknotes. The former has the double advantage of not being a secret preparation, but one that only "takes" one particular kind of ink, which is quite unique, the American government paying the manufacturer, who alone possesses the secret, the sum of \$50,000 a year for making it.—Pearson's Weekly.

How Did He Know?

Joe, the fat boy in the "Pickwick Papers," spent most of his time in slumber. He was happier that way. Probably there are a good many other people in the world a good deal like Joe, but most of them do not get the chance for sleep that he had. This scrap of conversation, recently overheard, would seem to indicate that, although this is a nervous age, the desire for sleep is not wholly dead.

"I don't feel well," remarked Smith as he took off his coat in the office, preparatory to sitting down at his desk. "The trouble with me is that I haven't slept as I should. I don't feel well unless I've slept."

"That's the same way with me," remarked his partner. "In fact, I think I feel best of all when I'm sound asleep."—Youth's Companion.

The First Oyster Eater.

The gluttonous Vitellus is reported to have eaten 1,000 oysters at a sitting. "He was a very valiant man who first ventured on eating of oysters," King James was wont to declare, a sentiment echoed by the poet Gay:

The man had sure a palate covered o'er With brass or steel that on the rocky shore First broke the oozy oyster's pearly coat And tasted the living morsel down his throat.

Trying to Help.

Hotel Clerk (to rural guest closing front entrance)—Hey, there! What are you trying to do? Uncle Eben—Don't git excited, young fellow! I jes' thought, seeing as how I was prob'ly the last one in tonight, I'd do the right thing and lock the doors 'fore going to bed!—Puck.

Matter of Intelligence.

Mrs. Suburbs—John, did you call at the intelligence office today to inquire about a maid of all work? Suburbs—Yes, dear. Mrs. Suburbs—Couldn't you find one? Suburbs—Oh, yes; I found a dozen, but they were all too intelligent to come out to this place.—Chicago News.

Earliest Theater.

What was probably one of the earliest theaters built was the theater of Dionysus, which was begun five centuries before Christ. The seating capacity of this remarkable building is said to have been 30,000, nearly four times that of our largest amusement palace. The theater of Dionysus was erected between Greek art and literature were in their prime. Here were presented to appreciative spectators the wonderful works of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides.

Always Happens.

A man who goes around with a chip on his shoulder will finally encounter as big a fool as he is and there will be a fight.—Arlinson Globe.

The Sense of Smartness Is Sure to Make a Man Shallow.

Yes, Geraldine, we quite agree with you that the crunching of celery is a noise abhorrent to the sensitive soul. A much better way is to cut the stalks into medium sized pieces and hold them in the mouth until they dissolve. Write again, Geraldine. We are always glad to dispense useful information.—Lippincott's.

Hoyt's Hospitality.

It was the habit of Charles H. Hoyt, the dramatist, to invite almost everybody he met to come up and spend a few weeks with him at his summer home in New Hampshire.

One night Hoyt, Bert Dasher, W. H. Currie, Frank McKee and several other house guests of Hoyt were sitting on the veranda of Hoyt's summer house waiting for dinner. The train had just arrived, and they saw an old farmer and his wife coming up the path.

"Who are they?" asked Hoyt. "I never saw them before."

"The dickens you didn't," replied Currie. "That is that old chap and his wife you talked to over at Springfield and invited to visit you."

"Oh, well," said Hoyt, "maybe they are just coming in to dinner. They will take the night train back."

Then he looked again and saw the hired man behind the farmer and his wife wheeling a big trunk on a wheelbarrow.

"No, by George," shouted Hoyt, "they are here for a run!"

And they stayed a month.—Cleveland Leader.

Long and Short Story Writers.

Which are the great short stories of the English language? Not a bad basis for a debate! This I am sure of—that there are far fewer supremely good short stories than there are supremely good long books. It takes more exquisite skill to carve the cameo than the statue. But the strangest thing is that the two excellences seem to be separate and even antagonistic. Skill in the one by no means insures skill in the other. The great masters of our literature, Fielding, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and Reade, have left no single short story of outstanding merit behind them, with the possible exception of Wandering Willie's tale in "Red Gauntlet."

On the other hand, men who have been very great in the short story, Stevenson, Poe and Bret Harte, have written no great book. The champion sprinter is seldom a five miler as well.

Poe is the master of all. Poe is, to my mind, the supreme original short story writer of all time.—Conan Doyle in "Through the Magic Door."

Yosemite Versus Grand Canyon.

Yosemite for a home or a camp, the Grand canyon for a spectacle. I saw a robin in Yosemite valley. "Think how forlorn and out of place a robin would seem in the Grand canyon! What would he do there? There is no turf for him to inspect, and there are no trees for him to perch on. I would as soon expect to find him amid the pyramids of Egypt or amid the ruins of Karnak. The bluebird was there also, and the water ouzel haunted the swift waters. The reader may create for himself a good image of Yosemite by thinking of a section of seven or eight miles of the Hudson river midway of its course as emptied of its waters and deepened 3,000 feet or more, having the sides nearly vertical, with snow white waterfalls fluttering against them here and there, the famous spires and domes planted along the rim, and the landscape of groves and glades, with its still, clear, winding river, occupying the bottom.—John Burroughs in Century.

His Apology.

A recent refusal by a member of the English parliament to withdraw "one comma" of what he had said about a member of the government recalls the fact that Richard Brinsley Sheridan once declared to punctuate an apology.

In the house of commons one day Sheridan gave an opponent the lie direct. Called upon to apologize, the offender replied:

"Mr. Speaker, I said the honorable member was a liar it is true and I am sorry for it."

The insulted party was not satisfied and said so.

"Sir," retorted Sheridan, "the honorable member can interpret the terms of my statement according to his ability, and he can put punctuation marks where it pleases him."

Poet's License.

The poet was sick at heart. He just had submitted one of his very best productions to an unfeeling editor, who had rebuffed him in these gentle words:

"I wish there was a law about poet's licenses like the dog license law. If I had my way a poet would have to take out a license every year and those who didn't would be killed."—New York Press.

Her Little Composition.

A class was reciting in a school. "Who can give me" said the teacher. "A sentence in which the words 'bitter end' are used?"

Up jumped a little girl excitedly. "I can, teacher. The cat ran under the bureau and the dog ran after her and bit her end."

Method in His Generosity.

My husband is awfully good natured. I gave him a beautiful box of cigars for his birthday, and he only smoked one himself and gave all the rest away to his friends.—London Opinion.

Ouida Out of Sorts.

Ouida is a decidedly pessimistic mood appears in Lady Dorothy Nerill's reminiscences. In 1887 Ouida sent to Lady Dorothy a card bearing the following "Julius epithet":

Full half a century of measures small, Weak wits, weak words, weak wars, and that is all.

It is amazing that Ouida could even for a moment have lapsed into such dull snappishness. Lady Dorothy's ascription of the foolish couplet to "feelings of depression" is doubtless just.—New York Tribune.

Defining the Difference.

"Madam," said one French gentleman introducing another, "this is the Marquis de Blank, and I assure you he is not such a fool as he looks."

"Madam," quietly remarked the marquis, with a bow, "my friend has just stated the exact difference between himself and me."

Children Ory For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Under the Orator's Spell. Justice Brewer, was once speaking of the oratory of John B. Gough. "I would go home after hearing his eloquence thoroughly elated, but when my father or mother asked me what Gough had said I could not tell them for the life of me! I remember once at a Yale commencement along in the fifties, about the time that I was graduated there, an incident illustrating the force of personal magnetism. Gough was to deliver an oration. He spoke, of course, on temperance. There was a distinguished audience. On the stage were many of the venerable, notable men in New Haven of that day. A large space was clear about the table, for Gough liked to walk back and forth as he talked. He described how a drunkard had beaten his wife and came to his elms with, 'Any man who would kick a woman ought to be kicked out of the universe!'

"He emphasized his words with a vigorous thrust of one foot, whereat every person on the stage, intensely wrought up by the orator, likewise kicked outward as did Gough."—Kansas City Journal.

When Tabby Raises Her Battle Cry.

Despite the cat's softness, laziness, fineness and purring amiability, her piercing wavery in the least startles and exasperates us beyond all bearing—not by its loudness, but by a certain vicious, weird, half terrifying, half infuriating note in it that makes us spring to arms with the bootjack or other substitute for the bowie-knife, as the warriors of our tribal enemies did a century or centuries ago, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine.

One of Mark Twain's wise old frontiersmen had caught this note when he explained to the tenderfoot that annual speech had rules of composition and grammar, just like human speech, and that "the reason a cat riles ye so ain't on account of the noise she makes, but on account of the sickenin' had grammar she uses." And he was right, for the grammar of scarp lifting and the whole alphabet of battle, murder and sudden death tangles and screams in the rasping cry.

Two Can Play.

"Walter," called the irate diner, "there seems to be a dollar on this bill I can't account for."

"Oh, that's just a joke, sir," apologized the waiter, "just a bet the cashier and I have. I'll have it fixed right away, sir."

"What do you mean about a bet?" asked the diner, detailing him.

"Well, sir, I bet the cashier 50 cents you would see the mistake, and he bet you wouldn't, so I win, sir."

"Suppose I hadn't noticed it?"

"He'd have got the dollar, sir."

"Oh, I see. Give me your pencil."

And he wrote a few lines on the back of the bill, folded it up and handed it to the waiter. "Take that to the cashier."

The waiter leaned over the cashier's shoulder as he unfolded the paper. It read:

"I'll bet you \$5 that when you send this back you don't find me."

And they didn't.—Lippincott's.

Practical Help.

"Mister," whined the mendicant with the wooden leg, "can't you help a poor old sailor wot has had his leg bitten off by a shark?"

"Dear me!" exclaimed the kind hearted professor. "I believe I can, my poor man. Come around to the college."

After hobbling along for ten blocks the professor led the way through an iron gate and up to his study.

"Here you are, my poor man. Now, don't say I never gave you anything."

The beggar almost toppled over with astonishment.

"W-what's that, sir?"

"Why, that's my latest book on 'Sharks and Their Ways.' If you have that book with you when you fall overboard next time you won't lose the other leg. You'll know just how to dodge them. Good day."—Chicago News.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. All queries must be brief and to the point.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to:

MRS. E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1910.

NOTES.

CHASE, CHACE—The following note will be of interest to many residents of Rhode Island, who are Chase descendants. It will help the compiler if a response is sent promptly. He requests that it appear in the Mercury.

CHASE-CHACE

To all members of the Chase-Chace Family.

Last chance to get your record in the large Chase-Chace Genealogy which will soon go to press. An early reply will be absolutely necessary. Send all addresses that you can of all persons of the name and blood, whether related or not. Copies and addresses from directories if desired.

The book will include: 1—Every line; 2—All records that are received in time. As an aid to guide you I desire:

1—All names in full—no mere initials or initials if they can possibly be avoided. Full middle names desired of every individual.

2—The month, day, and year, and the place of the birth, marriage and death of all those connected with the family by birth or marriage.

3—Full records of all the children and all the grand-children of all the ladies as well as the men, including all children that have died.

4—Wherever possible, the father's full name and the mother's full maiden name of every man and woman who has married into the family.

5—Full present addresses of all living relatives.

6—As full records as possible of all the descendants of your grandfather, down to date, 1910 (including your own immediate family).

7—If you know your ancestry back of your grandfather, please send a copy of it, as far back as you can trace it and as full as possible.

8—Copies of all Bible records desired, with name of owner and present location of Bible; also copies of all tombstones.

9—War records and biographies desired; church membership.

10—Photos of individuals, houses, tombstones and relics accepted.

11—Name and date of publication and author of any books containing any of your records, or biographies, accounts, or histories of any of the blood.

The author is not connected with any Family Association or group, but is working entirely independent. Your subscription is not sought nor asked. All I ask is records and biographies with photos. You will regret it if your records are not included in this monumental work, which will comprise five and possibly six large bound octavo volumes, easily worth twenty-five dollars.

If you can copy and send all births, marriages and deaths of Chase or Chace that appear on your town or city records, the same will be appreciated, and credit given toward a set of the books. Please send full records so that it will not be necessary for me to write for more information. Those who send full records, will receive a set of the books. The work will surely be published. Better send your records yourself at once and not rely on others sending a copy as they might neglect it. Send all records, etc. to:

WILLIAM A. BARDELEY,
Post Office Box 91, Brooklyn, N. Y.

QUERIES.

6533. RIDER—I am seeking genealogical information of the families by the name of "Rider, Ryder" who first came to the Island of Rhode Island. I wonder if any one would be able to help me, or perhaps advise me so that I might be able to locate some of the descendants of these people, and so get a copy of family records.

I am particularly anxious to learn who were the parents of Joseph Rider who married Barbara Williams at Newport, R. I. in 1741, and had births of children recorded at Middletown as follows: Gideon, 1742; Mary, 1743; Joseph, 1745-6; (did he marry Bathsheba Lewis?) Gideon, 1747-8; Mary, 1749-50; Rowland, 1758; Barbara, 1758; William, 1759 (did he marry Abigail Ward?) Elizabeth, 1762; Elizabeth, 1764; Gideon, 1768.

Also the family of William Rider who married Abigail Ward, 1784, at Middletown, R. I. and had, Joseph, 1784; Gideon, 1788; Hannah, 1789; William, 1790; Sarah, 1792; Silas, 1794; Abigail, 1797; Caleb, 1799; Phoebe Barker, 1800; Lyraia, 1802; Mary Tew, 1804; Anna Sprague, 1807; Barbara, 1810.

I imagine that perhaps the parents of Joseph who married Barbara came from Bristol county, Mass., perhaps from Dartmouth, but am not sure and cannot say yet locate who they were.

There is also on record the births of children of John Rider and wife Sarah as follows: Thomas, 1710; Elizabeth, 1709; John, 1710; Sarah, 1713; William, 1715. I would also like to know who were the parents of this John, and where they came from.

I would be very glad of any information relative to these persons mentioned, who they married and any data regarding them. I am collecting all the information I can of Rider line, but at present am particularly interested in locating records of the Riders of the Island of Rhode Island. I am a great grand daughter of William who married Abigail Ward and am trying to trace my line back to the emigrant, for I suppose were all descended from Samuel Rider of Yarmouth, Mass.—N. A. R.

6534. LAMPIERE—I can add to, family record of John Lampiere, who married Ruth—Who was she? His son Daniel, born Sept. 15, 1704, and Catharine Prosser, and Daniel's sister Fathence, born June 15, 1713, married Catharine Prosser. Brother Ichabod Prosser, children of John Prosser, emigrant, settling at Westerly, R. I.

and Stonington, Conn., previous to 1704.—R. J. P.

6535. WALTER—HARR—ANCESTRY and descendants wanted of James Walter of Westerly, near Bristol, Conn.; afterwards in Providence, R. I.; married Mary Hahn of Providence, or Pawtucket, R. I. They had children, Samuel and James Hahn Walter. Samuel had a daughter who married Nicholas of Providence. James Hahn Walter married October 7, 1819, Mary Cheatham, born Dec. 31, 1796 d. Mar. 8, 1868, daughter of James Cheatham of Manchester, Eng., and wife Rachel Howarth of Stockport, Eng. The children of James Hahn and Mary (Cheatham) Walter are: James Rowenay, b. Jan. 21, 1821, married Caroline Allanson; Mary Elizabeth, b. Nov. 19, 1822, married Joseph Bayley, Jr.; William Henry, b. July 1, 1825, married Elizabeth W. Hahn.—H. W.

6536. GREEN—I would like information son of a Green line of R. I. Ancestress of Abner Green, son of Arnold Green, b. Aug. 4, 1709, in R. I.

6537. TAFT—Also a Taft line. Ancestress of Zechariah Taft of Vt., son of Peter Taft.—H. L. S.

MIDDLETOWN.

The Oliphant Club gave an interesting Arts and Crafts exhibit at Holy Cross Gold House at its last meeting, conducted by the chairman of this department, Mrs. J. Wills Peckham, assisted by Mrs. Sarah B. White of New-Town. The articles, which covered a wide range of handwork, were shown upon a long table, many accompanied by a description with name of donor. At the opposite side of the hall specimens of cookery made a tempting display. These were later served to the guests accompanied by tea. Music for the afternoon was furnished by a Victor machine loaned and operated by Mrs. Peckham. The gathering was purely of a social nature. The Club will take up this week the reading of "Chanticleer," the poetical drama by M. Edmund Rostand, meeting with Mrs. Abram Chase on Gypson lane.

Thanksgiving formed the main theme for the services on Sunday at the Methodist Episcopal Church and at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, although a service was held at the Chapel on Thanksgiving morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Peckham left Sunday for the South where they have spent the last three winters. Last year Mr. Peckham built himself a bungalow at Euclid, Florida, which they will now occupy for the first time. He has also purchased several orange groves. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clarence Peckham and son Harold, usually go south at this time, but owing to the condition of Mr. Peckham's eyes, which have been suffering from a partial paralysis, they do not expect to go before December. The time will depend upon the condition of Mr. Peckham.

Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant, accompanied by her three elder daughters, the Misses Helen, Louise and Mary Sturtevant, sail on Saturday for Paris to remain until spring. Miss Helena and Miss Louise Sturtevant expect to continue their studies abroad. Miss Helena being a portrait and landscape painter and Miss Louise having been a designer at Tiffany's, New York, for many years.

Sunday evening services have been resumed at the Berkeley Parish House for the winter.

The gasoline engine threshing machines have entirely done away with those operated by horse power. The work has been much longer and harder this year than common owing to the unusual size of the oat stalks and the fact that they were not as dry as usual. The extra length of time required for the threshing, the cost of gasoline and the frequent new batteries required have detracted from the profits.

Rev. P. M. Rhineland, M. A. of the Cambridge Theological School, will be the morning preacher at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Clayton E. Delamater and their son Edgar, will spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Delamater's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Billings, at West Bridgewater, Mass.

The five schools closed Wednesday for the Thanksgiving vacation and will re-open Monday.

The Republicans of the town celebrated their recent victory at the polls by giving a "howler smoker" at the town hall on Monday evening. There was a large attendance and a pleasant evening was spent in informal remarks and music. A Newport Glee club furnishing a vocal program. The musicians included two former presidents of the Young Men's Republican Club of Middletown, John R. Austin and Albert C. Young, who were assisted by Mr. Nelson Daby and Fred Harry. Mr. Lewis R. Manchester was in charge of the supper. There was an attendance of about 150.

Mrs. Herbert Cary, of New York, formerly Miss Bertha Morrill, teacher at the Peabody School has been guest of Mrs. John H. Peckham this week.

The Ruling Passion.

Among the well known figures of the Paris salons mentioned in "An Eighteenth Century Marquise" was Bossut, mathematician and abbe, who had translated Maria Agnes's work on the infinitesimal calculus. "When he was dying Maupertius was by his bedside. No one knew whether the agency was ended. Twelve times twelve" asked Maupertius in a distinct voice. "One hundred and forty-four," came the automatic answer as Bossut breathed his last."

Appearances.

It is the appearances that fill the scene, and we pause not to ask of what realities they are the proxies. When the actor of Athens moved all hearts as he clasped the burial urn and burst into broken sobs how few then knew that it held the ashes of his son!—Bulwer-Lytton.

A Straight Tip.

"You can't see my husband. He is not at home."

"But, madam, I want to see him the worst way."

"Well, if that's the way you want to see him you'd better sit right there on the steps until he comes from the club."—Houston Post.

A Precaution.

He—They're weighing the anchor. She—I don't blame them. The trades people aren't to be trusted nowadays.—Century Magazine.

A Serving Table Suggestion

FOR THE

Holiday Feast.

If for nothing more than its convenience, a Serving Table for the side dishes on holidays deserves consideration. The top should be of generous size and, if possible there should also be an additional shelf below.

Simply as a time saver between you and the kitchen it is well worth having in the dining room. One in this store is of

Solid Mahogany With Dull Finish.

Thirty-six inches is the extreme length of the top which is eighteen inches wide. The back top piece acts as a guard to protect the walls of the room.

Titus quality assures excellence for the workmanship in this table, while the Titus methods of buying and selling gives it to you at the lowest possible price.

\$15.75

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS

Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage. These trains are splendidly equipped—ventilated buffet parlor and dining car in each direction.

FEDERAL EXPRESS

Daily, Sundays included. Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 4:45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

COLONIAL EXPRESS

Daily except Sundays. Due Washington 8:41 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norfolk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.

For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.



Money Saved Health Gained

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 142 Spring St., Newport, R. I.

SAVING FOR SAVANNAH DIRECT

via the *Savannah*

Greatly Reduced Fares To All Points South

First Cabin Fare, Boston to Jacksonville, Florida \$26.15. Round Trip, \$43.30

(Including meals and berth aboard ship)

Largo Ships—Broad Promenade Decks

Leave Boston 20 Atlantic Ave., 3 P.M. every Tues. and Sat.

Call on Your Nearest Ticket Agent or CHARLES W. JONES, N.E.P.A., 20 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Foolish Question.

"Hello!" cried the neighbor. "What are you building a new chicken house for?"

"Why," replied Nettles, "for a flock of pink elephants of course. You didn't suppose I'd put chickens in it, did you?"

Her Two Languages.

He—Did you ever hear that Jagson's wife speaks two languages? She—Yes. He—What are they? She—The one for company and the other for Jagson's.

She—What's that you called me? He—I called you my equalizer. She—What's an equalizer? He—It's something that drags a man down.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 23, 1910. Estate of Adelaide Sprague. AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Adelaide Sprague, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., November 23, 1910. Estate of Enosh Steadman. AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Enosh Steadman, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of December, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

No. 172.

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business November 14, 1910.

RESOURCES. DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts \$22,820 63
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1 00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 115,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc. 25,000 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 12,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents 89,593 85
Checks and other cash items 11 35
Exchanges for clearing house 4,478 12
Notes of other National Banks 1,855 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 450 59
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ:
Specie 27,000 63
Legal-tender notes 2,800 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,500 00

Total \$22,820 63

LIABILITIES. DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in \$100,000 00
Surplus fund 50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 87,811 07
National Bank notes outstanding 107,000 00
Discounted notes 102 40
Individual deposits subject to check 907,567 88
Demand certificates of 1,400 65
Certified checks 876 20

Total \$22,820 63

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1910.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Rhineland, Albert K. Sherman, Henry Hull, Jr., Directors.

No. 1553

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business November 14, 1910.

RESOURCES. DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts \$28,219 73
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 694 88
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc. 2,750 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 22,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,511 84
Due from approved reserve agents 49,213 23
Checks and other cash items 5,016 70
Exchanges for clearing house 7,821 77
Notes of other National Banks 7,850 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 1,086 21
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ:
Specie 15,500 15
Legal-tender notes 7,800 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,400 00

Total \$28,219 73

LIABILITIES. DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in \$100,000 00
Surplus fund 50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 26,951 57
National Bank notes outstanding 100,000 00
Due to other National Banks 3,570 10
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks, 15,438 88
Individual deposits subject to check 112,380 41
Demand certificates of deposit 7,018 67
Certified checks 1,382 57

Total \$28,219 73

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, George H. Frood, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. FROOD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1910.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: David Brown, Ralph R. Barker, Edward A. Brown, Directors.

POULTRY SCHOOL.

Fourteenth Annual Poultry School

OF

Rhode Island State College

will convene January 1 to February 17, 1911. The course includes studies and practical in all branches of poultry culture, demonstrations and lectures by members of the college faculty and others. Write for particulars to HOWARD BROWN, President, Kingston, Rhode Island.

11-122m

"Meet Me at Barney's."

It is not too soon to plan for

CHRISTMAS

Your Shopping will be a PLEASURE HERE.

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

Carr's List.

NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

The Slant Book, By Peter Newell. Author of "The Hole Book."

The Marbles, By Jane Page.

Buster Brown up to date, By R. F. Outcault.

The Emerald City of Oz, By Frank Baum.

A Happy Little Time, By Laura E. Richards.

The Daisy or Cautionary Stories in Verse, By Ruth A. Hobson.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Chihuahua Dogs.

The true Chihuahua breed is the smallest race of dogs in the world. They are also the most highly strung, sensitive and valiant of their kind. Their sense of sound, sight and smell is developed to a marvellous degree, and they have a bark which would rise supreme above the noises of a boiler shop. A strange step sets one of the little hair trigger animals into a frenzy of ear splitting rage, and yet they are so keenly intelligent that they can distinguish between friend and foe almost at first sight, sound or whiff. Long before the duller senses of man can detect a foreign presence these little marvels of nerve force will have "sized up" the intruder, and if not satisfied that all is well their staccato warning will wake the echoes.—Los Angeles Examiner.

Pleasant.

The Friend—Your wife doesn't appear to be in very good humor. Husband—No. She thinks I've invited you to dinner.—Jean Qui Rit.

Bad laws are the worst of tyranny.—Burke.

NOTICE.

Dr. Nathan A. Estes

REMOVED TO

130 TOURS STREET.

11-192w

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1910.

At 8 o'clock P. M.

For the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards, and on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1910.

At 10 o'clock A. M.

For the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be held on Tuesday, the 6th day of December, 1910.

Witness my hand,

F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

11-19

Registry Voters of Foreign Birth.

Notice is hereby given to Registry Voters of Foreign Birth, who have not previously filed proof of citizenship, and who wish to vote at the election to be held on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1910, that the time of filing such proof, in order to vote at said election, expires November 23rd, 1910, at 5 o'clock P. M.

Personal Property Voters.

Persons assessed for Personal Property whose names are on the voting list must pay the tax on the same on or before November 20th, 1910, to qualify them to vote at the election to be held on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1910.

11-19

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Francis Hishope, Guardian of the person and estate of Maria McKoon, of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, to the Savings Bank of Newport, a corporation created by law and located in the City and County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, bearing date August 1st, A. D. 1881, and recorded in Mortgage Land Evidence of said Bank, Vol. 11, at page 708, which said mortgage has since been duly assigned to Francis David, the said Francis David, in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed:

There will be